

The Enterprise.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1897.

NO. 52.

VOL. 2.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	9:40
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	10:30
9:14 A. M. Daily.	11:40
10:45 P. M. Daily.	12:30 P. M.
4:19 P. M. Daily.	1:00
6:56 P. M. Daily.	2:20

SOUTH.	
7:26 A. M. Daily.	9:40
11:13 A. M. Daily.	11:40
12:02 P. M. Daily.	12:30 P. M.
3:44 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	4:20
6:00 P. M. Sundays Only.	5:00
7:03 P. M. Daily.	5:40
12:19 P. M. Saturdays Only.	6:00

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

TIME TABLE FOR BADEN LINE.

Leaving Time from Holy Cross.	Leaving Time from Baden Station.
8:55 A. M.	9:02 A. M.
9:50	10:30
10:30	11:00
11:10	11:40
11:50	12:30 P. M.
12:30 P. M.	1:00
1:10	1:40
1:50	2:20
2:30	3:00
3:10	3:40
3:50	4:20
4:30	5:00
5:10	5:40
5:50	6:00

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abatoir, south San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.

Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North	From the South
9:30	10:30
3:30	3:30

MAIL CLOSURE.

No. 5, South	No. 14, North	No. 13, South	No. 6, North
9:10 a. m.	9:30 a. m.	2:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday, in Grace Church, Morning Services at 11 a. m., two Sundays in each month, and Evening Services at 7:30 p. m., two Sundays in each month, alternating. See local column. Sunday School at 3:15 p. m. Regular Choir practice every Friday evening at 7:45 p. m.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 8 p. m. at the Court room.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Brewery Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
F. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
H. W. Walker	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
J. F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
Wm. P. McEvoy	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Titlow	Redwood City
CORNER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

Deeds and Mortgages Filed in the Recorder's Office the Past Week.	
DEEDS.	
Anne Nissen to Ellen Nissen, west half of lots 4 and 5, block 4, Eastern Addition to Redwood City.	10
Mrs. Barbara Suter to Mrs. Blanche Bonnell, Whitwell, lot 388, San Mateo City Homestead.	10
P. P. Chamberlain to John Pleck, lots 1, 2, 3, block 4, Eastern Addition to Redwood City.	10
W. J. Walker to Marguerite Bowman, lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, block 2, Spanishtown.	10
Agnes Howard Hayne to Mary Wood Hunt, lot 15 and south half of lot 17, block 10, San Mateo.	10
Joseph Brouchoud and wife to Edgar Mills, lot 5, block B, Edgar Mills Tract, Menlo Park.	10
Thomas L. Murray to William J. Murray, 7.6 acres.	10
Mrs. Ellen Taylor to Mrs. Mary Stafford, lot 35, Redwood City.	10
P. Decaslo to S. McKay, lots 2, 4, 18, 20, 29, 41 and 43, block 6, Baden.	10
MORTGAGES.	
Mrs. Blanche B. Whitwell to Mrs. Barbara Suter, lot 358, San Mateo City Homestead.	10
John Pleck and wife to San Mateo County Building and Loan Association, lots 1, 2 and 3, block 4, Eastern Addition to Redwood City.	400

An American diplomat at London says the condition of Spain is even worse than the correspondents depict. Whoever is sent to Cuba, he adds, will attempt to buy off the insurgent leaders. The diplomat further says the Spanish government is so hard pressed for money that it is attempting to sell all the public lands and buildings that can possibly be spared.

The eighty-second annual meeting of the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions adjourned in New Haven to meet next year in the First Congregational Church at Grand Rapids, Mich.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A Summary of Late Events That Are Boiled Down to Suit our Busy Readers.

Prince Poniatowski and his Russian associates have purchased more mines in California.

Citizens of Bakersfield want the Sunset telephone company to give an all-night service.

Pomona has hung up its proposed anti-spitting ordinance by referring the law to its legal department.

The Visalia waterworks will substitute coal for wood as fuel, and thus assist in knocking out the stove wood combine.

Four hundred beef cattle are en route from Mono county to Stockton. They were driven across the mountains by way of Sonora.

The Durrant case was before the California Supreme Court last week, but was put over to the Sacramento term, in November.

The trial of Theodore Figel for the murder of Isaac Hoffman will commence before Judge Cook of San Francisco on November 15th.

Trinity county is now claiming another gold discovery, where 208 ounces were taken out in one pan. But the story won't now.

An incendiary made an attempt to burn the courthouse at Tucson, Arizona. Judge Davis discovered the fire in time to save the building.

Charles Blythe, a tinmith of Tweedmouth, England, is the latest claimant for the estate of Thomas Blythe, the deceased San Francisco millionaire.

The Southern Pacific has a force of men taking up the sixty-two pound rails on the Porterville branch, and is replacing them with fifty pound rails.

T. S. Bullock, promoter of the Sierra railway, starting at Oakland and running to Jamestown, is now in Humboldt county working another railroad scheme.

Stockholders in the Yolo county agricultural association are negotiating the sale of their race track at Woodland to Colonel Dan Burns and Thomas Williams of San Francisco.

Fifty-four employes were discharged from the construction department of the navy yard. The lay-off affected laborers, mechanics, machinists, carpenters, tanners, boat builders and ship fitters.

Alonzo Calvin, who has a ranch in the foothills east of Visalia, exhibits a pumpkin vine that is eight inches in diameter, and young pumpkins are scattered from end to end of the vine.

Prof. Edward S. Holden has resigned his position as director of the Lick Observatory, and his resignation has been accepted. Prof. J. M. Schaberle has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

R. N. Ruffin, a San Francisco lawyer, has been convicted of defrauding the Occidental hotel. The evidence against him showed he had beaten hotels extending from Salt Lake to Bakersfield.

The Assessor of Visalia has completed the assessment of property in that city, and finds the total value of all property to be \$1,118,454, an increase of \$52,244 over the assessment of last year.

The water works at Tulare city has received twenty-six carloads of Corral Hollow coal, and if it proves satisfactory will use it right along. If the coal is not satisfactory the company will use oil.

One hundred and seventy-five men have arrived in Seattle from the Klondike mines, fifteen of whom had money, while the one hundred and sixty had less than if they had stayed at home and worked.

Charles Harris, a pioneer gold miner, has been arrested at Mokelumne Hill, Cal., charged with having set the fire which destroyed the stamp mill and hoisting works of the Moser and Roanoke mine.

Miss Fannie Rutherford, daughter of a wealthy steamboat owner of Minnesota, who disappeared in June, was traced to San Francisco, where she was in company with Arthur Looz of Chicago.

Thousands of dollars are being invested in the mines of California, and apparently there is little disposition to invest in farming lands. The farming industry has been at such a low ebb for a number of years that capital fears to tackle the business.

W. D. Grady, the Fresno attorney, threatens two libel suits, one against J. W. Williams, a pioneer and wealthy resident of Fresno, and the other against W. J. Bennett of San Francisco, who Grady says had him indicted by a San Francisco grand jury.

The Board of Town Trustees of Fresno held a special meeting and decided

to serve notice upon the Southern Pacific Company that Mariposa street must be opened across the railroad reservation and that the company must give the city deeds for all streets which cross the reservation.

By a steamer leaving Portland an enterprising man is shipping poultry, eggs, fresh meats and oysters to Alaska, which he expects to land at Dawson by Christmas. The party has twenty-eight dogs to transport goods over the Chilcot pass, and expects to realize \$100,000 by the venture.

Blanche Minerva Kearney and May Louisa Kearney, of Livermore, Cal., have brought suit at Portland, Or., to set aside the will of their father, E. Smith Kearney, who died in Portland in February last, leaving an estate valued at \$125,000. He left nearly all to their step-mother, and they allege that improper influence caused him to doubt their legitimacy.

The Santa Clara Board of Supervisors authorized Sheriff Lyndon to send an officer to Rosario, Mexico, for the purpose of identifying the Dunham suspect under arrest there. Deputy Byron Cottle, now in San Francisco, expects to sail for Mazatlan on the steamer City of Paras. Cottle was raised with Dunham and would recognize him anywhere.

Trinity county has again attracted some attention by the announcement of the discovery of a rich seam in the old Bonanza mine at Minerville. Recently two men took out in the neighborhood of \$3000. To be exact one day they extracted 28 1/2 ounces of gold and on the next day 179 1/2 ounces. One piece weighed about 15 ounces. The mine belongs to a lady, Mrs. J. H. Tourtelotte, and has been a good producer.

Another section in the Coast Range comes forward with a claim of having gold-bearing veins. This time it is the Green Valley, Solano county. The X-Ray, a local paper, says that representatives from Selby's smelting works examined the ground last week and procured samples of the rock for the purpose of assaying it. Later on they reported that the samples, which were selected promiscuously from various parts of the hill, assayed from \$77.50 to \$150 per ton.

LATEST NEWS NOTES.

The funeral of Charles A. Dana was held in Glenoche, L. I., in St. Paul's Episcopal church. Many prominent journalists were present.

Ex-Congressman McCreery, of Kentucky, Silver Democrat, will be a candidate for reelection.

Blackburn is also a candidate. At the sixth annual conference of the Commercial Travelers' Association, held at Binghamton, N. Y., George E. Green was elected president to succeed himself.

The cruiser Detroit has sailed for Port Livingstone in Guatemala. She goes to protect American interests there during the revolutionary troubles.

Lee Bottom, driver in the Denver fire department, was thrown from his seat while going to a fire, and the engine, passing over his body, killed him instantly.

Street Commissioner Miller, of St. Louis, in response to a request from a committee of women, has agreed to appoint ten women to the positions of street inspectors.

St. Louis is excited over the statement of a bankrupt that he buried \$15,000 in one of the city parks. Men, women and children are delving in the park in throngs.

At Milan, Tenn., whitecaps attacked the house of Dot Price, a negro, who fired at them, killing one man and wounding four others. A race war is feared as an outcome.

Nearly a hundred moonshiners will be tried in the Federal Court in Atlanta, Ga., when Judge Newman finishes the criminal docket in November. This breaks the record for Georgia.

Upon recommendation of the surgeon-general, the treasury department has appointed 34 assistant surgeons and six guards to do duty in the yellow fever camps and on the borders of the States where the disease may spread.

Prince Krapotkin, the famous Russian anarchist, evaded the immigration authorities in New York by registering under an assumed name and has arrived in Boston. He will apply for naturalization and go on a lecture tour. He is of royal blood.

Professor J. H. Gore of Columbian University, the Commissioner-General of the United States to the International Exposition held at Brussels in 1895, has received a revised list of the awards made on American exhibits. It shows that American firms received a large number of awards.

A Lincoln (Neb.) dispatch says the political campaign in Nebraska promises to become very warm. Mr. Bryan, who has thus far only made occasional speeches in the State, will start out to make a thorough canvass, speaking twice a day at various places. The gold Democrats, who are assisting the Republicans, expect the Hon. John G. Carlisle in the State the latter part of the week to make several speeches.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Condensed Telegraphic Reports of Late Events.

BRIEF SPARKS FROM THE WIRES.

Budget of News For Easy Digestion—All Parts of the Country Represented—Interesting Items.

A heavy snowstorm swept over Southern Idaho recently, doing much damage to grain and lucern still out.

The dome of a theater in Cincinnati, collapsed recently, killing three persons and injuring a number of others.

The schooner Bloodhound is a total wreck near Cape Pine, on the southern part of the peninsula of Avalon, N. F. Her crew of seven men perished.

The jury in the trial of Mrs. Atkinson, former wife of the West Virginia governor, for forging her ex-husband's name, disagreed and was discharged by the court.

The second trial of John Kennedy, alleged leader in the Chicago and Alton train robbery at the famous Blue out last December, has begun in Kansas City.

The American Window Glass Company, a trust embracing nearly all window glass manufacturers, was incorporated at Camden, N. J., with a capital of \$30,000.

Stephen J. Field will no longer occupy a seat on the United States Supreme Court bench, though his resignation does not take effect until December 1st.

A hot wave swept over the West and Northwest last week. The temperatures in Omaha and Dubuque broke the record, being respectively 90 and 86 degrees in the shade.

After an interview with the President Senator Elkins announced that General D. Mayor of Charleston, W. Va., had been selected for Consul at Buenos Ayres, Argentina.

D. J. Oliver, charged with dynamiting the residence of Governor Smith, of the Indian territory, and attempting murder, is on trial in the federal court at Leavenworth, Kansas.

Chicago is threatened with a curtailment of her milk supply in consequence of the drought, which has almost entirely destroyed the pastures of the surrounding country.

William Paul made an experiment with a flying machine at Chicago, Ill., a few days ago. The machine, 400 feet something went wrong and the machine rapidly sank to earth.

A bill will be introduced at the next session of Congress to create a Territory, under the title of Lincoln Territory, out of that portion of Alaska included in the Yukon River basin.

Professor Maragliano, an Italian physician, who has been treating various consumptive patients in New York with serum, has, according to the Board of Health, effected seven cures.

Dr. Joseph Norman, the famous oculist of Burmah, East India, has successfully operated upon Charles Broadway Rous, a New York millionaire, who offered \$1,000,000 for a cure.

The Kansas contingent of Debs' Social Democracy is endeavoring to carry on a crusade in the State schools and colleges by securing employment of teachers in sympathy with the movement.

The Iowa Supreme Court has adjudged guilty of willful and corrupt misconduct in office the Board of Aldermen of Dubuque, Iowa, who, in 1889, passed a resolution raising their salaries.

Banker F. V. Rockefeller of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., has been convicted of receiving deposits at his bank after the institution was insolvent and sentenced to a fine of \$1400 and one year in the penitentiary.

The Bank of British North America imported \$50,000 in gold a few days ago, and they sent the gold to the sub-treasury, asking for greenbacks in exchange. The treasury officials declined the proposition.

Ives, Schaeffer and Slosson, and possibly Maurice Daly, are to engage in a billiard tournament for the world's championship and a purse of \$1200 offered by the Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company.

A white man named Cole was lynched near Wilmot, Ark., last week, for murdering Constable James Jones in cold blood. Cole had been arrested for some misdemeanor, but released on bonds. He secured a shotgun and shot the Constable in the back, killing him instantly. Cole was found in the woods, and was swung up without ceremony.

A dispatch from Santa Fe says the hot fight going on between resident applicants and the large number of Ohio, Illinois and Indiana men who seek the appointments to judgeships in New Mexico, seems destined to delay action on the part of President McKinley until after Congress convenes in December, and when such appointments are made it seems more than probable that all the appointees will be non-residents.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

FRANK MINER,

Contractor FOR

Grading and Teaming-work

No. 1 Crushed Rock for Roadways, Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand and Gravel for Concrete.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

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South San Francisco, Cal.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, BADEN, CAL.

This is the Only Store

SELLS Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hav, Grain and Feed. ** ** Wood and Coal. ** ** **

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

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Leave Orders at Postoffice.

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Commission Brokers,

(Cassley's Seven-Mile House,)

SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.

Commissions executed on all events on the Eastern and Western Race Tracks by direct telegraphic communication.

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GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries, and Merchandise Generally.

Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

BAKERY.

My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than city prices.

My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

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J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

GROCERIES,

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Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

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Corner Grand and

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

Gen. Weyler may be putting down the revolution, but he isn't putting up very much of a fight.

Minister Woodford must have disappointed some of the jingo journals by not slapping the Queen of Spain in the face.

Foot-ball has some advantages over base-ball, for when the players want to roast the umpire there's the "grid-iron."

The action of the dancing masters in taboing the waltz is a direct blow at the theory that one good turn deserves another.

A Klondike club of women have hired a man to go along and do their cooking. No terrors can daunt the Klondike woman.

The theory of the European rulers is that it's all right to talk eloquently for peace, so long as the armies and navies are kept in proper fighting trim.

Not every American girl has the good luck of Miss Julia Chapin, of New York, who got a divorce from a titled European rascal and married an American gentleman.

Since those Yukon steamers have not yet brought down the millions with which they were loaded—by the correspondents—there must be more gold up there than was predicted.

The woman who waltzed herself to death furnishes the dancing professors with another strong argument in their crusade against the waltz. There is no record of anybody ever dancing themselves to death in the redowa.

To work worthily man must aspire worthily. His theory of human attainment must be lofty. It must ever be lifting him above the low plain of custom and convention in which the senses confine him into the high mount of vision and renovating ideas.

The New York Sun has a natural curiosity to learn where Spain gets the money to continue the Cuban war. To be sure, it is a deep mystery, and well worth probing, but it fades into insignificance before the query where Spain would get the money for a "difficulty" with the United States, about which its statesmen love to hint darkly.

There are several tunnels under the Thames, one under the Hudson at New York is more than half completed, and one to be built under the Danube at Buda-Pesth will be restituted by electric machinery. The projected tunnel under the Irish Channel, to connect Great Britain with the north of Ireland, will probably be put through within the next decade.

A relic just acquired by the Paris Military Museum is the wood and iron leg of Gen. Daumesnil, who lost one of his own legs at Wagram and replaced it with a contrivance of timber and iron springs. When the General at a later day was summoned to surrender a fort near Paris his reply was, "Give me back my leg and you can have Vincennes." The old Napoleonic veteran survived until 1832.

Electricity now supplies the power for ringing the chimes in Grace Church, New York, and the curfew hymn is played by an automatic arrangement breaking the current to huge magnets connected with ten bells, the largest weighing 3,000 pounds. Music produced by mechanical means is becoming more popular in this country, and orchestrons and self-playing pianos and harps, to say nothing of phonographs, are multiplying.

A tourist who has been looking over Daniel Webster's big farm at Marshfield, Mass., found but one person who was acquainted with the statesman. A former superintendent of the farm still survives, and relates how he drove the oxen past Webster's window in order to gratify the dying man's desire to see them once more. The old superintendent denies that Webster was a hard drinker, and insists that the only trouble was that "he did not have as much money as he needed."

It is estimated that in one city, Chicago, the coin-in-the-slot machines are devouring more than two million dollars a year. There are two kinds of the machines: Those that have a slot for petty gambling operations, and those that are supposed always to give something in return for the slot investment. Those who put money in the gambling slot take their chances of getting something out, and the makers and buyers of the machines take care that these chances are none too good. Those who drop coins in ostensibly vending slots are not gamblers, but they are frequently dupes; the contrivance swallows the coin, yields nothing worth having, and seems to ask, "What are you going to do about it?" There is genetically no choice between them, and both classes of slot machines should be avoided by all save millionaires, and outlawed by the State.

A man in Massapequa, L. I., has gone on the roll of philanthropists by devising a new plan for dealing with the "surprise party." The surprise party, like the pastoral donation, has been looked upon as one of those mysterious dispensations of Providence that, like a visitation of locusts, must be accepted as irrealistic, endured with becoming

humility and received with praise because it does not come more than once in a season. But the Massapequa man, perhaps from confusing the facts, adopted a different method. When the hilarious surprise party, male and female, gleefully pounded upon his front door, he came to the door with a gun. The women shrieked and fled, and the men, from behind trees, tried to convince the unwilling host that they were not white caps or tramps or robbers. But the man with the gun had his doubts, and it was only after a long parley that the visitors were admitted to the house. Perhaps it was a weak surrender. But the gun's muzzle is like the opening to a path of deliverance for those similarly afflicted, and the closed door is like a door of hope to all sufferers from a like siege. It may be necessary yet to add to invitations to surprise parties: "Please bring refreshments and bullet proof coats."

A writer in the New Century Review, discussing the subject from a thoroughly pro-Spanish standpoint, entertains great hope of the early settlement of the Cuban trouble. He pays a compliment to the patriotism of the Spanish people and, unlike other writers, seems to have no fear for the solvency of the Government, but he thinks "the inference is reasonable that a prospect exists of some system of autonomy in Cuba, such as will save Spanish honor, satisfy American sentiment and bring to an end the prolonged strife that is ruining all industries in the island." The writer appears to speak with authority, and we may hope that he has good reason to predict the settlement of the conflict. It would be much easier to arrange terms of peace if the Spanish Government were to take the initiative than it will be if our Government is placed in the position of forcing Spain to give way. To this we may come eventually, for, as the most conservative men in the present administration see as clearly as Mr. Cleveland's advisers saw more than a year ago, the insurrection cannot be permitted to go on for many months. It has degenerated to a mere succession of skirmishes that can be prolonged indefinitely by the combatants, and if the Spanish Government does not end it by formulating a plan suited to the wishes of the people of Cuba our Government must.

One of the Chicago Sunday papers has been discussing the bachelor question, or rather has been getting a number of women to discuss it. The matter has arisen lately apropos of the agitation in New England against "bachelor politicians" and also of Ella Wheeler Wilcox's proposition to tax all bachelors over 35 for the benefit of spinsters over 40. The women who give their opinions on the subject in the Sunday papers are all entitled to write "Mrs." before their names—a fact which, in the opinion of spinsters "over 40," if there are any who have reached that age, would disqualify them as jurors in the case "Bachelors vs. Spinsters." As a jury, however, they bring in a Scotch verdict of "not proven," and by so doing will win the gratitude of "bachelors over 35." One of the ladies even hints that there may be a good deal of method in the madness of the men in delaying to enter upon the delights of matrimony under modern conditions, leastwise she would not have the law go matchmaking "with whip in its hand." Miss Lillian Bell, in her recent book, has clearly established that man under 35 is a raw, unfinished, wearisome product, who takes himself and others far too seriously. He may be used for a waltz, an occasional escort, etc., but as a companion he is insufferable. Granting Miss Bell's conclusion, it would seem to be an injustice to tax men who persist in remaining single until they become ripe, finished, charming to the other sex—men who take nothing seriously. To seek to compel men to marry while in their green, adolescent state would seem to be an injury to the young men and also to cast a doubt upon the power of woman to charm this gay, brilliant creature into matrimony. The man who defers marriage until 35 or after, however, if we may believe the ladies now clamoring for his punishment, has become altogether too gay and charming, and pins his faith to the advice of Punch as regards matrimony—"Don't!" What the ladies will do about it is an interesting question, especially for the bachelor.

The "Zionist" Conference, recently held at Basle, Switzerland, was a gathering of influential Hebrews who believe that it is practicable to re-establish the Jews in Palestine, under some form of autonomous government tributary to the Porte. The dream that the Jews may some time return to Palestine is widely cherished among that people, and of late years a number of Jewish agricultural colonies have been established there. The new plan, in which Dr. Herzl and Dr. Max Nordau are leaders, is more ambitious. The program adopted contemplates the setting up of a Jewish state in Palestine through a financial arrangement with Turkey, and it is proposed to raise a fund of fifty million dollars in furtherance of the scheme. The conference next year is to be held at Jerusalem.—Youth's Companion.

Change and Disease. Incessant and minute change is one of the conditions of life; but great and sudden change is disease, and no change at all is incipient death.

An Exception. Catesby—All the world loves a lover. Hawkins (just rejected)—All but the girl the lover loves.—Philadelphia North American.

Somehow, when we meet a barefooted woman on the streets, we can't keep from laughing.

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE

EXPUNDED BY OUR RELIGIOUS EDITOR.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.



Bibles with Blunders. F curious Bibles, the names of which figure occasionally in sales, the following are the best known: The "Vinegar" Bible is so called because "The Parable of the Vineyard" is printed "Parable of the Vinegar." The date of this Bible is 1717. The "Servant" Bible makes the error of printing "Servant" for "Serpent" in the third chapter of Genesis, thus: "Now, the servant was more subtle than any beast of the field."

The "Judas" Bible has a bad typographical error, substituting Judas for the Savior. "Then cometh Judas with them into a place called Gethsemane." The "Wicked" Bible is of 1631, and the "not" is left out in the Seventh Commandment. The printer paid for that blunder, so it is recorded, to the amount of £300.

The "Pagan" Bible contains in its illustrations some terrible anachronisms. It was published in 1572, at the time when the same wood cuts served for many purposes. At the head of St. John's first Epistle, chapter 1, appear Mount Olympus, Leda, the siren; Daphne and Apollo. The least that can be said of the pictures is that they are good examples of old art.

The "Bugge" Bible is exceedingly rare. Psalm xcl, 5, reads in the Matthew Bible (1551), "So that thou shalt not need to be afraid for any bugs by night." By bugge is meant "hogle." A perfect "Bugge" Bible will bring \$300 or more.

Occasionally the "Breeches" Bible turns up. In Genesis, iii, 7, the text reads: "And they sewed fig-tree leaves together and made themselves 'breeches.'" Coverdale makes it "apurns"—and, perhaps, comes nearer to primitive fashions.

A queer mistake is in what is called the "He" Bible. In Ruth ii, 15, the compositor unsexed Ruth, and makes her "he." This blunder was printed in 1611. The edition in which the word is corrected is known as the "She" Bible.

The "Treachle" Bible is the one in which the "balm of Gilead" (Jeremiah viii) is made to read, "There is no more treachle at Galaad." When this double blunder was made, in 1577, translator and printer were held to task, and all the copies were destroyed, but a few few escaped. "Treachle" or "trichle" is not, after all, such a blunder, because, in the sixteenth century "treachle" meant any kind of an antidote, or a mixture which assuaged pain. Galaad was, perhaps, the compositor's mistake.

The "Wooden Leg" Bible is so called from a picture, where Satan, with that conspicuous tall which belongs to the part, sports a wooden leg. But why of wood? There may be many surmises indulged in. One is that in the England of that time there were numerous soldiers who were tramps, and some had wooden legs and bad traits.

"Go Ye Into All the World." What is practically an institutional church has already been established on the route to the Klondike gold country. It is Presbyterian, and is located at Skaguay. A few weeks ago the Presbyterian board of home missions sent out the Rev. S. Hall Young, an evangelist, and Dr. W. F. McEwen, a physician. They got as far as Skaguay, and found that it would be impossible to reach the Yukon before March. They immediately set about establishing at Skaguay Presbyterian Church services. They found a warehouse, and at the first service succeeded in raising nearly \$1,000 toward the erection of a chapel. About 4,000 people, who have gone to Skaguay from almost everywhere, make a sufficiently large field of labor for these pioneer missionaries to draw from until March. Dr. McEwen has begun medical practice in connection with the mission. Together, these men minister to the spiritual and physical needs, and hence the Presbyterian Church is almost the first, if not indeed the first, to found in the new gold country a fully equipped institutional church.

Seed on Good Ground. Let dispirited preachers cheer up. Not all listeners are unimpaired of the word. It sometimes falls on good ground and bears immediate and glorious fruitage. The pastor of the Church of the Strangers in New York preached from the text, "What Shall I Render Unto the Lord for all His Benefits Toward Me?" The text and treatment made such a profound impression upon a woman, a stranger, that she could not dismiss the interrogation from her mind. She repeated it over and over and awoke several times at night to ask herself the question, "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?" The next day she sent for the pastor and handed over to him for the church the deeds of a house and twenty acres of land, worth from \$10,000 to \$15,000. She said the bestowal represented the savings of twelve years and that some unseen agency had impelled her to make the gift of what she had planned to devote to a home for her old age. The unexpected contribution will enable the Church of the Strangers to carry out

its plans for a new edifice and it will enable the stranger to give a satisfactory answer to the question, "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits?"

A Book at Mount Vernon. Our nation's sins, whatever they are, will receive their punishment, but an element of strength and hope in its history will always be the fact that its founders acknowledged the Divine power, and trusted in it.

In a book that George Washington may have almost "known by heart," Sir Matthew Hale, England's greatest chief justice, wrote:

"Any man that truly fears Almighty God, and calls and relies upon Him for direction, has it as really as a son has the counsel and guidance of his father."

Of this book, entitled "Contemplations of Sir Matthew Hale," which belonged to Washington's mother, Irving says:

"It was her favorite volume, and the admirable maxims therein contained, for outward action as well as self-government, sank deep into the mind of George, and doubtless had a great influence in forming his character. They certainly were exemplified in his conduct throughout his life. His mother's manual, bearing her name in her own handwriting, was preserved by him with filial care, and may still be seen in the archives of Mount Vernon."

Next to his parentage and home life, few facts about the youth of a great man are more interesting to know than the books he read and loved. Critics who smile at the "tradition" of Mrs. Washington reading aloud to her children can at least be sure that in her day the few books that found their way to the eyes of the young were of the solid kind.

There is little doubt that the venerable volume, old, even then, of the thoughts and sayings of England's great jurist helped to mold the mind of George Washington, and to make his career an inspiration to one of his grandest successors. When the boy Abraham Lincoln read "Weems' Life of Washington," he had more reason than he knew to thank the "Contemplations of Sir Matthew Hale."—Youth's Companion.

The Christ Cure. All the ills of the time have their root in evil. Prosperity comes by obedience to the law of Christ. The Son of Man knows what ails the world, and He is its only possible cure. One year of universal and absolute Christianity would transform every people under heaven. One year of absolute fidelity to the gospel on the part of its alleged Christians would bring any nation to a transfiguration.

What a sight—theater to men and angels!—would be a real nation full of Christians. Savorless salt! Judgment shall begin at the house of God! God or mammon! Answer us "even by terrible things in righteousness." O God—so thou save us from the leaven of the Sadducee and the Pharisee! The day for smooth-bore preaching is gone—rifled guns with utmost penetration! It is time to remember Micah the son of Imlah. Oh! that America might become more than nominally Christian, and make a new declaration of dependence upon God.—M. Woolsey Stryker, D. D.

Character. The crown and glory of life is character. It is the noblest possession of man, constituting a rank in itself, and an estate in the general good-will; dignifying every station, and exalting every position in society. It exercises a greater power than wealth, and secures all the honor without the jealousies of fame. It carries with it an influence which always tells; for it is the result of proved honor, rectitude, and consistency—qualities which, perhaps more than any other, command the general confidence and respect of mankind.

Character is human nature in its best form. It is moral order embodied in the individual. Men of character are not only the conscience of society, but in every well-governed State they are its best motive power; for it is moral qualities in the man which rule the world.

The Joy of Service. It is the joy of service that makes the life of Christ; and for us to serve Him, serving fellow-man and God—as He served fellow-man and God—whether it bring pain or joy, if we can only get out of our souls the thought that it matters not if we are happy or sorrowful, if we are only dutiful and faithful, and brave and strong, then we should be in the atmosphere, we should be in the great company of the Christ.—Phillips Brooks.

By Every Right. In the possession of spiritual treasures we ought to feel the necessity of maintaining that dignified position which is ours by every right of inheritance, as well as of honest acquirement.

Rev. Samuel P. Jones, of Georgia, is not the only one of the name who draws large audiences by his eloquence. Col. Samuel F. Jones, the noted rescue worker, of Boston, is also distinguished as a public speaker. Col. Jones is a man of unusual power before an audience. Being a rescued man himself, he is engaged in rescuing others. During the three years in which he has been in charge of St. Stephen's Mission, Boston, he has found employment for over 30,000 men; fed over 600,000 homeless men. He is commandant of the New England Department of the United States Church Army, is Gen. Hadley's chief-of-staff, and will co-operate with the general in conducting the great tent meetings at Asbury Park during August.

No man ever gets discouraged in trying to live without working.

BOOK REVIEWS

Hall Caine is already at work on a new novel which deals with the drink question.

H. G. Wells' new romance, "The Invisible Man," is to be ready at an early date. The idea of it is quaint—a man becomes invisible, but his clothes don't, and the results are remarkable.

A novel entitled "Taken by Siege," by Jeannette Gilder, is soon to be republished. It first came out anonymously several years ago and was not a success. It is a story of journalists and musicians.

Mrs. Anna Eichburg King, who is remembered as the writer of the charming Kitwyk stories published in the leading magazines, is soon to be married to John Lane, the British publisher, who gets out the Yellow Book.

Amelie Rives' new novel will be illustrated by her husband, Prince Troubetzky. It is said in connection that some time ago while standing before a marble bust of herself in her old Virginia home she said to a friend she intended to send it to her former husband, Mr. Chanler, whom she called "the most amiable of men."

Admirers of good fiction have the Messrs. Harpers to thank for a new edition of Mrs. W. K. Clifford's stirring novel, "Mrs. Keith's Crime." The book first appeared in 1885, when the author was unknown save as the widow of the brilliant scholar whose name she bears. The novel has its artistic flaws, but none can deny its power and its right to a new lease of life.

A new germ-breeder has been discovered, and this time the lives of authors are in peril. According to experiments which have recently been completed at Berlin and Leipzig by the leading bacteriologists of Germany, the ordinary inks "literally teem with bacilli of a dangerous character, the bacteria taken therefrom sufficing to kill mice and rabbits inoculated therewith in the space of from one to three days."

An article describing and illustrating science teaching in the University of Chicago will occupy a prominent place in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly for October. Prof. Frederick Starr, the author, is not the least among the forces tending to advance this new university to the front rank, and his description of its aims and methods is sympathetic as well as comprehensive.

Alphonse Daudet recently declared to a visitor that he considered he had earned the right to work only when the spirit moved him, and that it had become his practice in consequence merely to write in intermittent fashion. For over two years M. Daudet has been engaged in this leisurely way on a novel of which the title is "Soutien de Famille." The book is now approaching completion and there is every chance of its seeing the light in the course of the winter.

It is said that the highest price per word ever paid to an author was paid by Messrs. Scribner to Mr. Rudyard Kipling for his railroad story, "No. 007," published in Scribner's Magazine. The story numbers over 7,000 words and the price paid was about \$1,500. This, as one might suppose, covers all serial rights. Twenty cents a word is the highwater mark in authors' pay. Kipling gets no such prices in his own country. As a rule he is bought outright by an American publisher or editor and resold to England.

Miss Jeannette L. Gilder of the Critic confesses to the authorship of a novel that attracted considerable attention, when published anonymously, a few years ago. The story, which is called "Taken by Siege," was published serially in Lippincott's Magazine, and later in book form by the Lippincott's. It will be republished in a few weeks by Charles Scribner's Sons, with the author's name on the title page. The story deals with the journalistic and musical life of New York City some twelve years ago.

Felicitations certain. "It doesn't make no difference what happens," said Mr. Cornstassel, "us farmers is goin' to git congratulated." "But the condition of crops makes some difference, doesn't it?" "No. Ef they're big they'll tell us to be cheerful because we've got so much to sell. An' if they're scarce they'll congratulate us on the prices we git."—Washington Star.

His Interview. Young Congressman—Well, my dear, do you you think? I had the honor of being interviewed this morning on the leading topics of the day. His Wife—Indeed? What did you say? Young Congressman—I really can't tell until I see the morning paper.—Richmond Dispatch.

Where They Met. Angry Wife (after a quarrel)—Seems to me we've been married about a hundred years. I can't even remember when or where we first met. Husband (emphatically)—I can. It was at a dinner party and there were thirteen at the table.—London Tid-Bits.

Needful. Minnie—Mamie, are those college colors—those ribbons on your handbags? Mamie—No. I put them on to show myself which way to turn.—Indianapolis Journal.

Time. "Time flies, you know." "Not always. It is now possible to make a century run."—Indianapolis Journal.

INVENTED THE LUCIFER MATCH

The World Owes a Deep Debt of Gratitude to Sir Isaac Holden.

For that great convenience of modern life, the lucifer match, we are indebted to Sir Isaac Holden, who recently died in England. Some time ago before a committee of the House of Commons he told the story of his discovery. "I



SIR ISAAC HOLDEN.

began," he said, "as an inventor on a very small scale. For what I know, I was the first inventor of lucifer matches but it was the result of a happy thought. In the morning I used to get up at 4 o'clock in order to pursue my studies, and I used at that time the flint and steel, in the use of which I found very great inconvenience. I gave lectures in chemistry at the time at a very large academy. Of course I knew, as other chemists did, the explosive material that was necessary in order to produce instantaneous light; but it was very difficult to obtain a light on wood by that explosive material, and the idea occurred to me to put under the explosive mixture sulphur. I did that, and published it in my next lecture, and showed it. There was a young man in the room whose father was a chemist in London, and he immediately wrote to his father about it, and shortly afterwards lucifer matches were issued to the world." Sir Isaac never secured a patent and thus reaped none of the great profits flowing from his great discovery.

COLORED WOMAN LAWYER.

Miss Lutie A. Lyttle the First Ever Admitted to the Bar in America.

Miss Lutie A. Lyttle is the first colored woman ever admitted to the bar in any court of the United States. She is 23 years old and a native of Tennessee. Some years ago her father moved from that State to Kansas, where he acquired a fortune and considerable influence in this community. In 1892 he secured for his daughter, who had received a good public school education, the position of engraving clerk of the Kansas General Assembly. This work gave her a taste for a career higher and wider than domesticity, and soon afterward she went to Tennessee and entered the Nashville Central College, where she completed the full law course. A diploma from that institution, together with a certificate of good moral character from some lawyer, is sufficient for admission to any bar in the State without examination. Upon the certificate of a colored lawyer of standing, Judge L. P. Cooper of Memphis, without other formality, ordered the clerk of his court to enroll Miss Lyttle as a member of the Shelby County



MISS LUTIE A. LYTTLE.

bar. The young woman had no intention of practicing law in Tennessee, but deemed it best to secure admission in that State as a stepping stone to entering active work in her profession in Topeka.

New Paper for Stamps.

Arrangements have been made by the Treasury Department with the New York and Pennsylvania Company, the present contractors for the paper upon which internal revenue stamps are printed, by which all paper hereafter to be manufactured by the company for the internal revenue office shall contain a uniform water mark. The sheets upon which stamps are to be printed will hereafter, when held up the long way, contain a water marking which shall read from left to right across the width of the sheet as follows: "U. S. I. R."

A Tree 1,200 Years Old. Some of the oldest trees in the world are to be found in Great Britain. The tree called William the Conqueror's Oak, in Windsor Park, is supposed to be 1,200 years old. The famous Bentley and Winfarthing oaks are at least two centuries older.

QUIN SARE?

Quin sare?—who knows?—is a phrase in very common use among the Spaniards, and helps over many, many difficulties. It is expressive. What the weather may be the coming winter, who knows? It may be snowy, wet, stormy, cold, freezing, and full of sickness and pain, who knows? Some of us today hale and hearty, may lie on beds of torture or hobble about on crutches, who knows? Before the autumn merges into winter, many may have symptoms of approaching trouble; of the old rheumatism coming on, or of first attacks begun; who knows? Who knows? That's a conundrum. But there is one thing everybody knows, the best thing to do is to be ready for the weather coming and to take hold of what is. Everybody knows what is best. With St. Jacobs Oil in the house, everybody knows they have a sure cure for rheumatism, acute or chronic. It is likewise known that in any stage of the great remedy does its work of cure perfectly. If we suffer, we need not ask who knows, when it is so well known what is best.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark. I. Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look carefully at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought, and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except the Centaur Company of which CHAS. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M.D.

Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

IT'S NOT EXPENSIVE.

It's the quality that's high in TEA GARDEN DRIPS, TOBACCO MAPLE SYRUP and PELICAN LOUISIANA MOLASSES. For sale by first-class grocers in cans only. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory. Don't accept an imitation. See that the manufacturer's name is lithographed on every can.

THE PACIFIC COAST SYRUP CO.

Abram Garfield, youngest son of President Garfield, and Sarah Granger, were married at Glenville, O., last week.

Quick!

The sooner you begin to use Schilling's Best tea and baking powder, the better your opportunity to get some of that \$2000.00.

And the more you will enjoy your cake and eating.

A Schilling & Company San Francisco 2006

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F. S. N. U. No. 802. New Series, No. 45



GOTHAM'S PRETTIEST WOMAN.

THERE has always been a popular idea that New York did not value beauty in its women as highly as style. Gotham's feminine types are perfect in their way, clear cut, high bred, well-groomed, and above all, perfectly clad. But they are not, as a rule, pretty, in the sense that a Southern or Western man would use the term. It is in the South that beauty reigns supreme and a girl on the other side of the Mason and Dixon line, be she ever so rich, clever or stylish, is not



MARIE CHURCHILL.

a belle unless she has also the divine gift. But lately Gotham, untrue to tradition, has been imitating the Southern cities and worshipping at the shrine of beauty. Miss Marie Churchill is the honored object of this adoration. She is conceded to be the most beautiful woman in New York. She is prominent in the more exclusive social circles, is a woman of superior accomplishments and a prime favorite among the 400. When the picture printed here was taken Miss Churchill posed in the costume she wore at the famous Bradley-Martin ball.

Afflicted with Americanitis.

The physical troubles of college women in the United States have been ascribed to what is named Americanitis, rather than the college education. Americanitis is defined as the desire to "get on," regardless of everything else. It is Americanitis that prompts the farmer's daughter to get a college education and make opportunities for herself better than those her mother and father had before her. Therefore she goes to a small college in a small town with a preparatory department attached, where she often begins her education as a "junior prep." She furnishes a single room, in which she, and often a roommate, study, sleep, eat, make their clothes, and sometimes do their laundering. She keeps up in her studies, joins a choral class, a literary society and the Young Women's Christian Association, goes to chapel once every day and twice on Sunday, and very often falls in love and "gets engaged" besides. At the beginning of her senior year she breaks down. That is the least she could be expected to do under such conditions.

The New Shaped Corsets.

It is being announced by the fashionable modistes and women tailors that they will fit gowns only over the new shape corsets, while the cloak and mantle makers say that all garments for the fall and winter trade will also be modeled for figures wearing the same style. There is a most pronounced change from the old corset, whose chief end seemed to be to accentuate the length of the waist and to raise the bust. The new corset has what the shop girls call "the low bust" and "sudden hip." The back is noticeably narrower, the hips very full and the bust entirely without formation. Except at the waist line the garment scarcely touches the figure at all. The change will not be objected to by slender women, while, on the other hand, to women with a superabundance of flesh the new corset will be nothing short of an abomination, which they will be slow to adopt.

Harmony in Contrasts.

We have always been taught to believe that one of the canons of good dressing is the harmony of color in eyes and gown; but this theory has been exploded, and it has been clearly demonstrated by women of good taste that nothing is more fatal to good effect than a blue-eyed woman gowned in blue, or a brown-eyed woman dressed all in brown. Colors of contrasting shades are always becoming and stylish if properly combined, and if well suited to the wearer are very effective. —Woman's Home Companion.

Popular Jacket for Winter.

"The tendency of the winter jacket is toward the blouse effect, which is obtained by darts," writes Isabel A. Mallon, in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Yokes, collars, cuffs, pipings in fur, whether it be mink, Persian lamb, ermine, sable, silver and black fox, or monkey, will be popular. Velvet and silk braid of all widths are much used. Satin cloth is really the novelty of the day, and obtains in heliotrope, green, mode, golden-brown, silver-gray, royal blue, dove and Lincoln green. On this are seen, not only the fur decorations mentioned, but also a very thick, coarse, black woolen braid, and tiny straps of leather matching or contrast-

ing with the cloth in color. Collars continue high, are gored and undulating, and may be lined with fur, velvet or lace. Watteau effects are seen. Capes will continue to be worn. The novelty in their trimming is a flounce of the same material about the edges, described by the French modiste as 'cut in round.'"

Powder and Patches Again.

Women who are never satisfied with the color of their hair will no doubt be glad to learn that powdered hair is again to be in vogue. Not, of course, for daily wear, but for dinners and all manner of dressy functions. The effect is one that women have always liked to emulate, and its appearance in 1897, together with a host of other revivals, will be hailed with delight. Patches are, of course, the natural accompaniment of powdered hair, and they have not been forgotten. The woman whose white locks are piled coquettishly on top of her head plans a pretty contrast by scattering half a dozen little black patches over her cheeks and brow. The effect is still further helped out if she chances to have dark eyes and eyebrows that are slender dark curves. No French marquis of olden time could look daintier than the dame who manages her powder and patches aesthetically.

When She's in Good Form.

When invited for a day's yachting the girl doesn't rig herself out in nautical costume.

She never forgets an unobtrusive deference to old age.

She lets somebody else boast of her season's conquests.

She doesn't make her chaperone feel a "superfluous woman."

She regards her writing desk as one of the surest mediums to social success.

She is clever enough to make people believe that she never considers three "a crowd."

Her perfumes are of the best, the faintest and the most mysterious.

However well acquainted she may be with certain members of a party, she doesn't make the others feel like "rank outsiders" by constantly addressing her intimates by familiar names. —Philadelphia Inquirer.

Adelina Patti.



Latest photograph of the prima donna, showing the great singer as she looks to-day.

Popularity of the Tea-gown.

The tea-gown has never been lost to sight since it first came into general use, and this dressy affair is courted by many women both summer and winter. A gabrielle front and Watteau back are inseparable from the regulation tea-gown, though the most elaborate and newer editions of this style of dress are more like a fancy princess style than anything else. However, in this, as in all other garments, variety is the rule, and the manner of trimming and change of materials lend style and effect to the garment more than the original cut, which may be in belted style or not, as the fancy dictates. —Woman's Home Companion.



ABOUT THE BABY.

Never put a bottle nipple into your mouth and then into the baby's mouth. This will often prove dangerous.

Plain, boiled water, given between feedings, will often aid the digestion and satisfy the child when restless.

An infant is a creature of habit, and usually responds to the wish of the mother, if the mother has order in her will.

Feeding at night after the third month is both inconvenient and unnecessary. Sleep at night is better than food.

More infants' lives are taken by over-feeding than by starvation. Never liken an infant's digestion or diet to your own.

Vomiting and diarrhea are indications that the child is either sick or approaching sickness, and probably needs a physician.

Cholera infantum would be of rare occurrence if proper attention was always given to the quality and quantity of the food.

AN INTERESTING FAMILY.

The Jimson Weed and Its Numerous and Important Relatives.

The lowly jimson weed belongs to a family not only interesting, but of great importance from an economic point of view. The Jamestown weed is only another species of the plant from which the priests of Apollo made a decoction to induce that state of ecstasy in keeping with the prophetic character of their revelations. Tonga is a drink made from the seeds which the Indians of Darlen give to their children that they may discover the location of gold. Klondikers might take a baby along and a few jimson weed seeds to make tea, and when the baby has its "dope" and falls down, there daddy could dig, sure of a find.

Of course you eat potatoes, which are cousins of the jimson weed, but you very likely eat them with or without their jackets, in salad, prepared as Saratoga chips or in other ways too numerous to mention, but it is safe to say that you never ate them preserved, and yet that is the way Parkinson, writing in 1640, recommended that they be cooked. He suggested that the tubers be roasted, steeped in sugar or baked with marrow and spices. Here is an opportunity for some enterprising chef or housekeeper striving for originality to win distinction in the way of serving pommes de terre.

You probably eat tomatoes, too, which you probably eat with sugar and call tomatoettes, while your plebeian friend eats his with salt and calls them plain tomatoes. If you are partial to vegetables the egg-plant, also a night shade, is found upon your table, possibly seasoned with cayenne pepper, another of the same family. The great sweet-smelling masses of white and magenta petunias which are so familiar, are also of this enterprising family. Bitter sweet, the Jerusalem cherry, apple of Peru, henbane and the ugly horse nettle are a few other more or less familiar.

The long-corolled nicotiana noctiflora, which opens, as its name suggests, in the evening, is a favorite garden flower, as is the Nicotiana glauca, named for the gentle scholar-priest of Buenos Ayres, who first collected it. Another old-fashioned flower of this family is the matrimony vine, which is not a vine, but a shrub with decumbent branches. Belladonna, also known as atropa, is a night shade. The ladies used it to make a wash for freckles, hence its name "belladonna," beautiful lady. Its poisonous properties got for it the name of the cruel fate, Atropos, who cut the thread of human life as fast as it was drawn out by Lachesis.

Last, but not least, comes king tobacco, product of our own soil, the royal weed against which Popes have issued bulls and kings mandates, and still vive le roi! But even a modest Missouri man as he rests after dinner in slippered feet, sans waistcoat, sans necktie, watching the blue smoke curling above his head and dreaming such dreams as only nicotiana tobacco can produce, takes much comfort and can echo the remark: "It is a very interesting family." —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Mourning Colors.

In Italy women grieve in white garments and men in brown. In China white is worn by both sexes. In Turkey, Syria, Cappadocia, and Armenia celestial blue is the tint chosen. In Egypt yellowish-brown, the hue of the dead leaf, is deemed proper; and in Ethiopia where men are black, gray is the emblem of mourning. All of these colors are symbols. White symbolizes purity, an attribute of the dead; the celestial blue that place of rest where happy souls are at peace, the yellow, or dead leaf tells that the death is the end of all human hope, and that man falls as the autumn leaf; and gray whispers of the earth to which all return. The Syrians considered mourning for the dead an effeminate practice, and so, when they grieved, they put on women's clothes as a symbol of weakness, and as a shame to them for a lack of manliness. The Thracians made a feast when one of their loved ones died, and every method of joy and delight was employed. This meant then that the dead had passed from a state of misery to one of felicity. Black was introduced as mourning by the queen of Charles VIII. Before that the French queens wore white mourning, and were known as white queens.

Language.

The Cingaleses have twelve words for lady, according to the rank and position of the person they wish to designate. They have also eight different modes of saying "thou" and "you," as determined by the social position of the person addressed. In Siam there are eight different ways of saying "I" and "we," influenced by the circumstances of the master addressing the servant, or the servant the master. The names of the commonest things among certain savages are modified by the sex of the person speaking. So that the female would employ a different word or different form thereof from the male in speaking of "men," "moon," "sun," "law." The Hurons use a different word for an animate and inanimate thing. If they spoke of "seeing a stone," and of "seeing a man," the word "seeing" in the two sentences would be different.

The West End.

There is one good explanation of the fact that great cities almost invariably grow towards the west. As regards Europe, the prevailing winds are from the west and southwest, so that these portions of the towns are brighter, cleaner, and healthier than the eastern.

Dews on Land and Sea.

Dews are less abundant on islands than on ships in mid-ocean. Seamen can, therefore, tell when they are nearing land by reason of the smaller deposit of dew on the vessel.

A COURTIN CALL.

HIM!

He dressed himself from top to toe
To meet the latest fashion.
He gave his boots an extra glow,
His dicker glistened like the snow.
He slicked his hair exactly so,
An all ter indicate "his passion."
He tried his hall three times afore
He kept the one on that he wore.

HER!

All afternoon she laid about
To make her feather's brighter,
She tried on every gown she had,
She razed her nails until they bled,
A dozen times she fussed her head,
An put on stuff to make her whiter,
An fussed till she'd a-cried, she said,
But that 'd make her eyes so red.

THEM!

They sat together in the dark
'Tilout a light, excep' their spark.
An neither could have told or guessed
What way the other un was dressed!

—F. E. V. Cooke in Buffalo Courier.

MINERAL WATERS.

Why and How They Benefit Those That Drink Them.

When a patient reaches a mineral water health resort, he is examined by the resident physician and ordered to drink certain quantities of the water at certain times during the day. These are increased from day to day until the maximum quantity needed is reached. He is ordered to drink one or two glasses upon rising, two or three glasses between breakfast and dinner, the same quantity in the afternoon and a couple of glasses before going to bed. The patient is urged to take it whether he wants it or not. He may say that he is not thirsty, but that makes no difference; he must take it as a medicine. The quantity is increased until he has known 30 glasses per day to be taken.

A part of the benefit derived is because of the rest and change of scene. A part, perhaps, is from the small quantity of the salts and other bases contained in these waters (we are not speaking of cathartic or chalybeate waters), but the benefit from this source is very slight. The secret of the cure is in the quantity of water taken. If the water be pure, free from organic matter, and taken in sufficient quantity, the results will be substantially the same, regardless of the "traces" of lithia and small quantities of sodium chloride and other salts. You can perform these cures at home with the ordinary drinking water, if of good quality, if you will require the patient to take it in the same quantity as at the springs. It is very easy to add lithia if desired, but you must not lose sight of the fact that the quantity of water (not lithia) taken is the important thing. It acts by flooding the kidneys, by washing out the bladder with a copious, bland and dilute urine, by unclogging the liver and clearing the brain. The patient feels better from day to day; he is better. Irritable bladder is relieved, the kidneys act freely—are "washed out"—and many effete substances are carried out with the flood. This clears the way for the liver to act freely and normally, for there is an intimate relation between the liver and kidneys.—New York Ledger.

Elephant Flesh an African Delicacy.

The flesh of the elephant is eaten in its entirety by several of the African tribes. A detail of the process of butchering the animals is not pleasant reading. The tools used are the assagai and hatchet. The rough outer skin is first removed in large sheets. Beneath this is a subcuticle, a pliable membrane, from which the natives make water skins. The elephant yields large quantities of fat, used in cooking the natives' sun dried biltong, or dried strips of the elephant's flesh, and also in the preparation of vegetables. African explorers of the Caucasian race agree that one part of the elephant's carcass, when properly cooked, is a succulent dish that will regale the most delicate taste. This part, very strangely, is the first joint of the leg below the knee, which one would suppose to be the toughest portion of the animal. To prepare the joint a hole three feet deep is dug in the earth, and the sides of it are baked hard by means of large live coals. Most of the coals are then taken out, and the elephant's foot is placed in the rude oven. The hole is then filled with dirt, tightly packed, and a blazing fire is built on top, which is kept replenished for three hours. The foot is thus evenly baked, and when done, instead of strong, tough meat fiber, it is of a gelatinous consistency that may be eaten with a spoon.—Philadelphia Lancet.

Effect of Diet Upon History.

An eminent German scientist, referring to human history, asserts that we may trace the cause of many evils in the dietetic character of the people. The rejection of flesh would give a new direction to human culture and industry. Agriculture would be greatly developed. The numerous diseases now traceable to a flesh diet would disappear, and with them the manifold cruelties of the slaughter house. The expense of living would be greatly reduced, and thus the poorer classes would be elevated.

The most valuable sword in England is the one presented by the Egyptians to Lord Wolsey. The hilt is set with brilliants, and it is valued at \$10,000.

LEFT DESTITUTE!

Not of worldly goods, but of all earthly comfort, is the poor wretch tormented by malaria. The fell scourge is, however, shorn of its thorn in advance by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, its only sure preventive and remedy. Dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, rheumatism, nervousness and kidney complaints are also among the bodily afflictions which this beneficent medicine overcomes with certainty. Use it system-atically.

But they make Century runs: "The mills of the gods grind slowly," remarked the philosopher. "I heard too low, eh?" queried the cyclist.

We call attention to our readers that the Pacific Coast Jockey Club will begin its Winter season of Running Races at Ingleside Track on November 1st. Those visiting San Francisco and desire to be entertained can find ample amusement at this beautiful resort. The grounds and buildings have been greatly improved and are equal, if not superior, to any in the United States.

I believe my prompt use of Pisco's Cure prevented quick consumption.—Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquette, Kans., Dec. 12, '96.

ADVICE TO WOMEN.

You cannot have nerve trouble and keep your health. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the womb, the ovaries and the bladder are affected. They are not vital organs, hence they give out soonest.



Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, by building up the nerves and restoring woman's organization to its natural state, relieves all these troublesome uterine symptoms. In confirmation of this we, by permission, refer to the following women, all of whom speak from experience: Miss CELIA VAN HORN, 1912 Sharswood St., Philadelphia, Pa.; Miss GRACE CORLEND, 1434 Eastern Ave., Cincinnati, O.; Mrs. NEWELL, 50 Ryerson St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mrs. ISABEL ORRIS, 220 Chestnut St., Woburn, Mass.; Mrs. A. H. COLY, New Rochelle, N. Y., and many others.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham when it is revolting to relate your private ills to a man.

You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private ills to a man.

The Emporium and Golden Rule Bazaar San Francisco Calif.

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"If you dumped a cart-load of gold at my feet it would not bring such joy and gladness into my life." So writes a prominent man after using the method of self-treatment that has restored so many men who had been wrecked by excesses, over-work, or evil habits of youth. A little book that makes it all plain may be had without charge by writing — THE ERIC MEDICAL CO., 65 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

FREE TO ALL MEN

Best Cough Syrup. Best Remedy for Consumption.

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PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at Baden, Cal., as
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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1897.

HOMES IN STOCKTON.

In this city the wage-worker who does not own his home, and a creditable one, is the exception. Many of the prettiest, cosiest, and most inviting homes are the property of men who work in the manufacturing establishments.—Stockton Independent.

The condition existing in Stockton is the ideal one. It means the permanent and general prosperity of all the people. We trust to see the time when our own wage-workers will own their own homes. With the ownership of a home comes thrift, economy, steady habits, love of home and local loyalty. The man who becomes a home owner rises in the civic, social and the moral scale. He becomes a better husband and father, a better neighbor and in every way a better man.

A community of home owners is a prosperous and happy community. The ownership of a home is within the reach of every man blessed with health and strength.

RESOURCES OF FLORIDA.

A Florida paper says the tobacco crop in that State this year will bring \$10,000,000, in addition to which there will be 300,000 crates of pineapples, to say nothing of vegetables, melons, turpentine, lumber, and "a pretty good smattering of oranges."—S. F. Chronicle.

The tobacco field is the next field for conquest by California. Her supremacy in viticulture and horticulture, and especially in citrus fruits, has been securely established and generally recognized. Her prominence in the beet-sugar industry and the progress already made, assure her predominance in this field. Her soil and climate fit her for the successful production of the finer grades of tobacco, and there is no reason why she should not enter this new and practically unlimited field of production and manufacture.

Our esteemed friend of the Baden Enterprise, who, by the way, is most thoroughly in love with the present system through which our Government is operated, is kept very busy these days keeping tap on Mr. Bryan. Go it, Brother Cunningham, if you think there is no hereafter.—Los Alamos Central.

You no doubt mean well, Brother Graham, and we thank you for your kind admonition, but that hereafter racket won't work. We go; used to the sound of it in early youth, and long since it ceased to frighten us.

The heretofore and the here are all right; but the hereafter, dear brother, belongs to neither you nor I, nor any one else.

The statement of the Treasury Department for October shows that the money in circulation is nearly one hundred millions of dollars in excess of one year ago.

Notwithstanding the significant fact these figures disclose, the calamity press keeps up the same old howl about a currency famine.

The Coast Advocate of last week was chock full of live matter regarding recent developments, new resources and the general progress of the coast side. What with oil wells, asphaltum deposits, quicksilver mines, and the building of the coast side railroad, the local situation is getting in shape for a boom.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

GOOD TIMES IN TULARE.

A year ago the writer stood on Front street and counted a half-mile of empty freight cars that had stood in the yard here for weeks. Today we counted only three empty stock cars standing on the same track. Inquiry at the company's office revealed the fact that those cars must go to Goshen tonight to take out stock. This is in the face of the fact that we have another railroad here this year. If there is any further evidence needed to convince a doubting Thomas of the advent of better times it can be dug up on most any street corner.—Hantford Sentinel.

Not in ten years before the present time has Southern California experienced a real scarcity of laborers. Men

are in demand from all quarters. The mines, the water development and electric companies, sugar factories and beet fields are all sending out a cry for more men. Labor in abundance at fair wages for the laboring man is the real desideratum in our industrial life; and that condition is now in this section practically realized. If it was promised a year ago that under the operation of changed conditions a year would see good times once more established, that promise has certainly been more than fulfilled so far as Southern California is concerned.—Chin Valley Champion.

Miss Evangelina Cisneros has taken out her first papers and will become an American citizen. She has braved Weyler, smoked cigars, walked a ladder and worn trousers, all for the "good of the order" and she is certainly entitled to the third degree.—Herald, Arroyo Grande.

The cheek of the organ of the sugar-trust planters in holding up their importation of coolies as a reason why white labor should oppose annexation ought to throw a shadow on the moon.—S. F. Chronicle.

GEM SCULPTURE.

Something About the Making of Cameos and Intaglios.

Gem sculpture, or lithoglyphics, is an art of great antiquity, having been practiced by the Babylonians, the Egyptians, the Hebrews and the Greeks. Afterward it sank into decadence, but in the fifteenth century was revived in Italy. It is an art that calls for great elegance of taste and much skill, for on a small stone, generally precious, designs are represented either in raised work, as cameos, or by being cut below the surface, as intaglios.

To cameos the term "minute sculpture" is indeed applicable, for since the days of Greek art celebrated statues have been copied in this way. The first intaglios were the scarabs, or beetle shaped signets, worn in rings by the Egyptians from a very remote period. One side of the stone was shaped like a beetle, the other side was flat, and the name of the king or wearer was cut into it. A hole was then drilled in the stone from end to end, and through it a strong wire was passed to hold it in position in a ring. The flat or seal side was always worn next to the finger, but when used as a seal it was turned.

In the art of gem sculpture the Greeks excelled all predecessors. The Etruscans, contemporary with the Greeks, also attained excellence in gem cutting, and it is said that "on these early gems of Etruscan or Greek origin may be read as in a book the forms of their religion and the subjects of popular interest in politics, song and fable for centuries."

Under Augustus gem sculpture flourished among the Romans, many of them possessing cameos and intaglios of great value, and cabinets of costly gems became numerous. It is said that Caesar sent six cabinets of rare gems to the temple of Venus.

There are many fine cameos and intaglios in the British museum. Among the finest of them accessible to the public are the "Cupid and Goose" intaglio, the "Dying Amazon," the "Laughing Fawn," "Bacchus" on red jasper, and the "Julius Caesar" of Dioscurides. In modern times gem sculpture has reached a high state of perfection and beauty.—Philadelphia Times.

THE FUNCTION OF ETHER.

Without It There Would Be No Light, Radiant Heat or Magnetism.

"Whatever difficulties we may have in forming a consistent idea of the constitution of the ether, there can be no doubt that the interplanetary and interstellar spaces are not empty, but are occupied by a material substance or body which is certainly the largest and probably the most uniform body of which we have any knowledge."

Such was the verdict pronounced some 20 years ago by James Clerk Maxwell, one of the very greatest of nineteenth century physicists, regarding the existence of an all pervading plenum in the universe in which every particle of tangible matter is immersed. And this verdict may be said to express the attitude of the entire philosophical world of our day. Without exception the authoritative physicists of our time accept this plenum as a verity and reason about it with something of the same confidence they manifest in speaking of "ponderable" matter or of energy. It is true there are those among them who are disposed to deny that this all pervading plenum merits the name of matter, but that it is a something, and a vastly important something at that, all are agreed. Without it, they allege, we should know nothing of light, of radiant heat, of electricity or magnetism. Without it there would probably be no such thing as gravitation—nay, they even hint that without this strange something, ether, there would be no such thing as matter in the universe. If these contentions of the modern physicist are justified, then this intangible ether is incomparably the most important as well as the "largest and most uniform substance or body" in the universe. Its discovery may well be looked upon as the most important feat of our century.—Henry Smith Williams, M. D., in Harper's Magazine.

The quantity of gas made in Germany last year, according to official returns, was 25,887,000 cubic feet, in the manufacture of which 2,750,000 tons of coal was employed. The number of flames in use was 5,735,000.

Apoplexy has increased in England in a very remarkable degree since 1850. In the 16 years ending with 1866 there were 467 deaths from apoplexy per 1,000,000 inhabitants. Last year the ratio was 577 per 1,000,000.

NAMES IN JERSEY.

SOME OF THE TOWNS THAT MAY BE FOUND IN EVERY ATLAS.

Picturesque Nomenclature That is Original and Fresh From the Soil—A Native Jerseyman's Explanations of Some of the Appellations.

"Other states may be bigger and richer and turn in a heavier vote," said the man with the woodbine whiskers twining gently about his face, "but for picturesqueness of nomenclature New Jersey takes the gold medal."

"You're from Jersey, sir, I suppose," said the man who had just come in from the smoking car. "I am, sir, and I'm proud of it. I come in on this train every day to business in the city, and in my leisure moments I make a study of the geography of my native state. I may say, sir—I think I may say with confidence—that few men are so well informed as I upon this interesting subject of New Jersey's geographical nomenclature. You observe, sir, that I say New Jersey, not Jersey, which is an undignified beheading of a noble title."

"Possibly it is because I'm a New Yorker," said the man across the aisle, "but I have always thought New York to be pretty strong on interesting names."

"A great error, sir," declared he of the whiskers. "A very great error. Your names are mainly corrupted Indian titles or direct cribbs from ancient days—Ithaca, Marathon, Utica, Homer, Virgil, Syracuse, Sempronius, Moravia, Rome, Cato, Palmyra and a score of others. You have borrowed the glories that should have been buried with Greece and Rome. Our titles, sir, are dug up from the soil and replete with meaning. Let me cite some."

Here he pulled a small notebook from his pocket, and the other man, with regretful politeness, said he would be glad to learn something on the subject. "Consider, sir," continued the Jerseyite, "the appropriateness of such names as Ragtown, Breakfast Point, Camp Gaw, Polify, Radix, Pluckemin, Pocktown, Tiltitundelum and Succasuna."

"Some of them sound familiar," said the New Yorker, "but are all of those real names?"

"Every one of 'em on the map, sir," replied the other warmly. "I'll give you \$100 for any one of those that isn't a real place, and they fairly reek of the soil. Now, here's another batch—Bone Hill, Wickatunk, Bamber, Atco, Wollyfield, Blue Anchor, Blazing Star, Hockamick, Jahokeyville, Oney's Hat, Kalarama, Flyat, Flickerville, Zingsem, Wakeake and Batsto."

"They sound as if they were taken from Jabberwocky," remarked the New Yorker. "They're utter nonsense."

"Taken straight from the countryside," averred the geographer. "They may not be very strong on sense. Those names I cite merely as instances of pure beauty of sound. If you're looking for meaning, I can give that to you. For instance, there are Barley Sheaf and Wheat Sheaf, poetically suggestive of the agricultural riches of our beautiful state. Our domestic animals are commemorated in such fitting titles as Goose-town, Hensfoot, Hogtown, Monkeytown, Horseneck and Peacocktown, while for other animals there are Skunktown, Pole Tavern, which used to be Polcat Tavern; Postertown (if a poster ain't a wild animal I don't know what is), Snake Hill, Turtletown, Frogtown, and I don't know but what Batsto ought to come in there. The frogs get another show at Manunka Chunk, which is the name they gave it themselves, singing of nights out in the swamps."

"Now, for the temperance folk there are blazing signs of warning in such names as Whisky Lane, Gin Point, Juggtown and Bum Tavern. There used to be an innkeeper in the latter place, by the way, who sued the authorities once a year for maintaining such a title and always compromised for 5 cents, with which he bought himself a drink and was well satisfied. One year the authorities started in to fight the case and the innkeeper in disgust quit the business and Bum Tavern simultaneously. A place with a suggestive title is Naught-right, which got its name from a large farm owner's sign, nailed on a tree at the roadside, 'No right of way here.' They got calling him Old No Right, and when the village sprung up they called it after him, but a man who had spelling reform the wrong way made it as it now stands. Speaking of spelling, there's one village you can spell either Packmack, Paquanac, Pequanac or Pequanock, but you can't pronounce it as the natives do, no matter which way you choose."

"There are some names more suggestive than beautiful—Scrabbletown, Scrapetown, Slabtown, Sampown and Solitude, for instance. Some belie their names, like Recklesstown, which is as peaceful as a graveyard and in the same general line of business, keeping its inhabitants buried far from the cares of this busy world. Then there's Roundabout, which is a plain four corners crossing, and Small Lots, with nothing but wide stretches of countryside. As for Pelletville, I've heard that there isn't a drug store there, but I can't swear as to that, not having been there for many years."

"Look here," put in the New Yorker. "I believe you're the man who writes the suburban stories in the comic papers and you're practicing names on me."

"You do me great injustice!" cried the geographer. "Every name has its local habitation, and you can find them all in the atlases. Next you'll be caviling at such well known places as Snufftown, Ringoes, Rustic, Abeccon, Hackle Barney, Scho, Bachville, Rural Place, Sodom, Blue Ball, Allamuchy, Totowa, Buckshutem, Dary Neck, Warbass and Smith's Turn Out."

The New Yorker rubbed his nose and said nothing.—New York Sun.

Size For Size.
The company of one of the opera houses, at the close of a London season, had arrived at Liverpool to embark for a continental tour. The musical instruments were being shipped with the rest, and among them was the double bass, or "big fiddle," as it is also called, not cased as usual, for this member of the string family will stand a little rough treatment.

It soon attracted the attention of the jack tars, three or four of whom settled round, scrutinizing it with keen interest. By the order of an officer they soon dispersed, but not long afterward another bluff seaman was discovered secretly watching it with wondering eyes. He was asked his reason for standing thus idle.

"Well, yer know," said Jack, "I'm just waiting for to see the length of the bloke's arm that can play that there fiddle."—Musical Anecdotes.

Nature's Rattleboxes.
Near New Brunswick, N. J., says Minerals, are found hollow balls, or masses, of yellow iron ore which contain loose particles that rattle, when shaken, like the contents of a child's rattlebox. It is thought that when the concretions of ore were formed the central parts consisted principally of some material which afterward dissolved away, so that the interior space now contains only fragments of ore and sand. When these balls are broken, the fractured edges sometimes show beautiful bands of red and yellow.

The most valuable sword in England is the one presented by the Egyptians to Lord Wolseley. The hilt is set with brilliants, and it is valued at \$10,000.

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CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Child's Picture Books, bound, 5c to 25c
Bound Books, for family library, 15c, 20c, 25c
Dolls, for little folks, 10c, 15c, 25c
Dolls, for little misses, 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50
Games, more than ever before, 10c to \$5.00
Christmas and Thanksgiving goodies for the table, everything for the Christmas tree, everything for father, mother, sister and brother. Send for our list.

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all classes of insurable property. Property
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132 California St., San Francisco.

LOCAL NOTES.

Get ready to plant trees. Mend the roof before the rain comes. John Riley of San Francisco was in town on Monday.

DEATH OF SHERIFF McEVoy.

The atrocious crime of Thomas Flannely has cost the people of this county another life. Sheriff McEvoy, who was wounded Tuesday evening while attempting to arrest the desperate parricide, died at 9:30 o'clock on Thursday evening.

PRESS NOTES.

PEBBLE BEACH ROAD OPEN TO THE PUBLIC. The Termination of a Bitter Dispute in San Mateo County. Pescadero, October 25.—Sheriff McEvoy of San Mateo county formally opened the public road to Pebble beach today on an order of Judge Book of the Superior Court.

CUBE ROOT MADE EASY.

How Any Bright Scholar May Learn to Tell it Offhand. To find the cube root of any given number of figures offhand seems an almost impossible feat, but yet it is simple enough when one knows how to do it—so simple, indeed, that any bright boy can learn to do it in a few weeks.

THEIR QUEER WAY.

ACTORS AND SINGERS AND THEIR REMARKS ON THE CRITIC. Callous Indifference or Ignorance the Commonest Refuge of the Artistic Nature. Several Cases Cited by the Innocent Reporter.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market in good shape and prices are strong, while in some cases 1/2 higher. SHEEP—Desirable sheep of all kinds are in demand at steady prices.

WEEKLY CROP BULLETIN.

Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. For Week ending October 25th, 1987: General Summary.—Weather generally cool and damp. General rain occurred in the northern portion of the State on Thursday, and throughout the whole State on Saturday.

NOT USED TO HOTEL WAYS.

A Young Woman After Registering Gives the Clerks a Surprise. She drifted into an uptown hotel by way of the women's entrance. She was plainly but neatly clad and did not look like a girl who was used to the system in operation at a big hotel.

A SAD TRAGEDY.

Suicide of Chas. West, near Colma. On Sunday last, about 9 o'clock in the morning, Joseph Fay and Peter Wise, of Colma, while out hunting in the hills north of the cemeteries, came suddenly upon the body of an unknown man.

A Miraculous Draft of Fishes.

The dwellers on the banks of the Neckar, near the good old German town of Heilbronn, had an experience the other day which must have reminded them of the miraculous draft of fishes. A few days ago, toward evening, the worthy Heilbronners perceived that the Neckar was toward both its banks one moving mass of all sorts and conditions of fish.

A Good Story of Sheridan.

Sheridan once had occasion to call at a hairdresser's to order a wig. On being measured, the barber, who was a liberal soul, invited the orator to take some refreshment in an inner room. Here he regaled him with a bottle of port and showed so much hospitality that Sheridan's heart was touched.

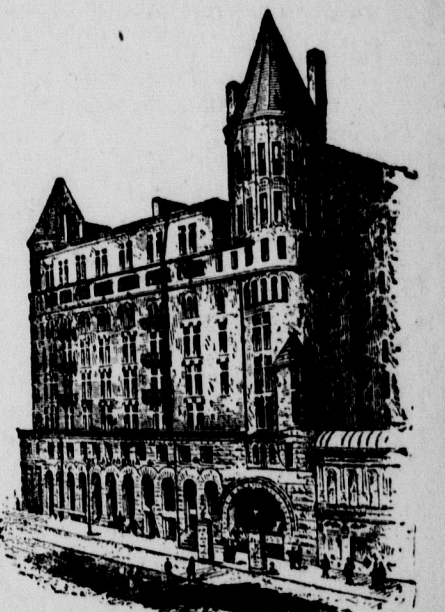
BADEN GUN CLUB MEETING.

The regular meeting of the Baden Gun Club will be held on Wednesday evening, October 3d. The election of officers for the ensuing year will take place at this meeting and a full attendance of members is desired.

Good Argument.

Yabley—Mudge, what makes you laugh at your own stories? Mudge—Why shouldn't I? If they were not worth laughing at, I would not tell them.—Indianapolis Journal.

THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL. Bush St., near Kearny, S. F. THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL is unsurpassed in the magnificence of its appointments and style of service by any hotel in the United States.



CRIME THEIR TRADE.

FROM PETTY THIEVERY TO HORRIBLE MURDERS.

The Infamous Staffeback Family Ran the Gamut—Two of Them Are Under a Life Sentence, While the Mother Is Given Twenty Years.

Moral Monsters.

There may have been more wicked families in Sodom and Gomorrah of old than the Staffeback family of Galena, Kan., three of whose members have recently been found guilty of murder; but it may be doubted if a more loathsome set of people ever before existed



OLD NANCY STAFFEBACK.

on this continent, either in a state of civilization or savagery, than the moral monsters, the Staffebachs, who have trafficked in every crime and vice from thievery to butchery, and two of whom, at least, will spend the remainder of their lives in prison. George and Ed Staffeback have been found guilty of murder in the first degree and sentenced to the penitentiary for life, while the mother, hoary in crime as in years—she is now 65—has been found guilty of murder in the second degree and will no doubt end her years in prison, having received a twenty-five-year sentence.

Nancy Staffeback has led a most remarkable career of crime and has trained her progeny to follow in her footsteps. Of her thirteen children not one has led an upright life, and not one has a trait of character to redeem, even in part, the general coarseness and criminality of their natures. She was born in Allegan County, New York. Her maiden name was Chase and her early years were spent in Wisconsin. Through her mother she inherited a strain of Wyandotte Indian blood, and perhaps this may have had something to do with the natural viciousness of her character. When a young girl she met a Swiss, Michael Staffeback, in Dubuque, Iowa. After some changes they moved to Lawrence County, Missouri, where they settled on a farm. Here they quarreled. The husband was charged by his wife and some of his children with unmentionable crimes, and the husband accused the wife of crimes equally revolting to both moral and natural laws. The result was that the husband left the neighborhood and has not since been heard from. The airing of their family differences in court had the effect of making Lawrence County too hot for Nancy and her brood, and they moved to a place known as Swindle Hill, in the town of Joplin, Jasper County. It was a fit abode for such characters.

Here congregated the degraded of both sexes, women who had forgotten the meaning of decency and men who were practiced in every crime. A man's life was not safe in the place after dark and policemen never ventured into it singly. Here the Staffebachs lived several years, the sons practicing thievery and other crimes, for which some of them received sentences in jail, and the girls consorting with the degraded of both sexes.

They committed one murder, at least, here, but the story of this will come later. Ultimately the vile den of the Staffebachs was raided and two of the sons were sent to the penitentiary.

In a Hotbed of Crime. Three years ago the family moved to "Picker's Point," an unsavory place on the outskirts of Galena. They took up their abode in a long-deserted shanty, within a few rods of which were a number of deserted shafts, where some time or other men had prospected for lead or zinc. The place is a hotbed of crime. Scattered around are miserable hovels, the homes of depraved women and men. Here vice reaches a depth that decency dare not attempt to describe. Rough miners, many of them foreigners, frequent the hovels and gamble and drink and swear. Ribald revelry is often interrupted by a fight that ends in murder. Then the shafts, the silent, yawning pits of the ground, are charged with another victim, which they receive into their dark depths never to yield again. If these shafts were to-day made to give up their ghastly tenants fully fifty undiscovered murders would be revealed.

Amid such congenial surroundings the Staffeback family resumed their career of crime. At this time the family consisted of Mother Nance, Ed, George, Mike, Cora, Louisa and Emma. All these were children of the old woman except Cora, who was married to George.

The latter and Ed had a short time before been released from the penitentiary and had joined the family at "Picker's Point."

And now another man, Charles Wilson, who passed as a husband of Nancy, drifted into the gang. Two girls, Rosa Bayne and Anna McComb, also

took up their abode with the Staffeback family. In their different ways these people led their criminal lives, with Mother Nance acting as the evil genius of the gang. Time and again the den in which they lived was raided and one or more were arrested for some petty offense. But the gang took this as a matter of course.

Last June, however, occurred an event that brought the Staffebachs to grief. This was the murder of a miner, Frank Galbraith. He had gone to the Staffeback house on invitation from Emma, but the old woman had refused him admittance. He returned and then a row began. This is the story of it as given by Anna McComb, who witnessed the affair:

"I heard the row begin and stepped outside and around the corner of the log hut. The old woman grabbed her corn knife and ran Galbraith out of the house. Then Wilson and Ed got their guns and began shooting at Galbraith, who started to run down the road. Wilson fired first, but missed. Then Ed fired, and I could tell that he hit him, for Frank put his hand to his hip and fell. But he got right up again and ran on. He couldn't run very fast, and Ed ran alongside of him, put his gun to his head and fired. Frank threw his hand up to his head and fell by the side of the road. Ed took the knife from the old woman and started to finish Frank by cutting his throat. All this time me and Cora had been running along after them. I grabbed Ed by the arm and begged him not to do it. 'Let me alone, or I'll slit your throat,' he said. Then he turned and cut Galbraith's throat. The blood spurted out. The old woman took the knife and wiped it on her apron.

"I felt sick and me and Cora lay down in the weeds so that we could see them and they couldn't see us. They thought we had gone to the house. I was afraid to look until Cora whispered 'They're pulling his clothes off.' Then I looked. I saw Ed take him by the shoulders, and George took one leg



ETHEL M'COMB, ANNIE M'COMB, CORA STAFFEBACK. HOME OF MOTHER STAFFEBACK AND HER DEGENERATE BROOD.

and Wilson the other. They carried him to the old shaft and threw him in." A month later the body of Galbraith was seen floating at the bottom of the shaft, and an investigation into the crime was started. Ed, George and Nancy Staffeback were arrested, tried and convicted of the murder, and an effort was made to apprehend Wilson, who was also implicated in the killing. Wilson, however, had fled and the authorities are now searching for him.

The arrest of the Staffebachs led to other horrible disclosures. Released from the fear in which they had lived of the Staffebachs, Cora Staffeback (George's wife) and Rosa Bayne told stories of further murders committed by this family. Two years ago two girls took up their abode in the Staffeback house. One night in a fit of passion Mike Staffeback beat one of them into insensibility and finally death, and lest the other girl should tell of the affair she was beaten to death by Ed Staffeback. The brothers then wrapped the bodies in sheets and threw them down an abandoned shaft.

A short time afterward the brothers, Mike, Ed and George, attacked and killed a peddler who was stopping over night at the house and divided his money.

Another murder of which members of the Staffeback family are guilty was that of an old soldier named Rodabaugh. Ed, Mike and a man named Billy Martin, a brother of Mike's wife, made away with him while the Staffebachs were living in Joplin. He was killed for \$35 in pension money which he was known to have on his person.

Still another murder the Staffebachs are believed to have committed while in Joplin is that of a man named Moorhouse. Moorhouse mysteriously disap-



ED AND MIKE STAFFEBACK.

peared while there, and from conversations held between the Staffebachs Cora Staffeback is of the opinion that the man was murdered.

Mike Staffeback is now serving a term in the penitentiary. When he is free he will be arrested for some of the murders in which he took part.

PRESIDENT OF THEOSOPHISTS.

Edward August Neresheimer to Rule the Society in America.

Edward August Neresheimer will be president of the Theosophical Society of America in the place of Ernest Temple Hargrove until April, 1898. Mr. Neresheimer is a diamond merchant with a deep interest in theosophy. He has been the vice-president of the society and was one of the founders of the New York branch. His greatest aim at present is to further the work of the new theosophical college at Port Loma, Cal., known as the School for the Revival of the Lost Mysteries of the Ancients. The place to which he has now



EDWARD A. NERESHEIMER.

succeeded on account of Mr. Hargrove's resolution to return to the conduct of his business affairs in England is the one formerly held by W. Q. Judge. His tenure will only be for the unexpired term, and whether he retains it permanently or not will depend on the votes of his fellows in the society and on the will of Mrs. Katherine Tingley, the head of the esoteric branch of the Theosophical Society of the World. Mr. Neresheimer was born in Manich about fifty years ago. He is a gray-haired,



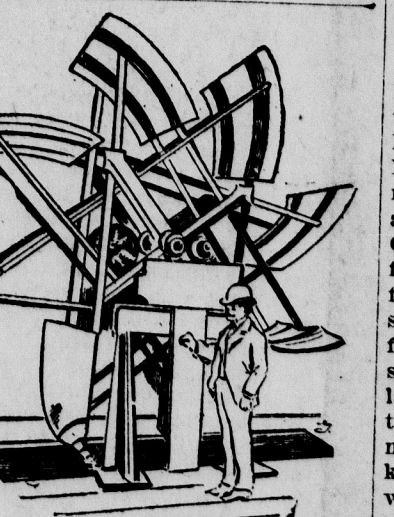
EDWARD A. NERESHEIMER.

blue-eyed man of much experience of the world. He is a skillful musician and plays several instruments besides being a fine barytone. He has a son who is a student in the department of medicine of Columbia University, and a daughter who is attending school in Montreal. His home is Bay City, L. I.

MINE VENTILATING FAN.

Efficient and Easily Operated Device for Miners' Comfort.

Electricity has been used for a great deal of mining machinery, and its applicability in ventilating coal mines has been proved to the satisfaction of the workers. The men heretofore have had to suffer great inconvenience from the bad air, and in many instances



MINE VENTILATING FAN.

could not remain long under ground. Fans may be placed in any part of the mine, connection being readily made by means of one of the cable reels and removed as readily when no longer required. For the ventilation of the mines electric fans similar to the one shown are employed, which is of the Guibal type. The form of the vanes, construction of the arms and disposition of the braces are all designed to give the highest possible efficiency for the amount of power used in the driving.

Value of Gold Discoveries.

California still insists that its new discoveries of gold are more valuable than those of Alaska. Meanwhile Colorado is making a still hunt to lead both.

Not Losing Time.

"Are the lawyers making any progress with that will case?" One of the Heirs—Oh, yes. They've used up about half the money.—Life.

CHINA AWAKENING.

She Follows the Example of Her Civilized Sisters.

Says the San Francisco Argonaut: Though industrial expositions have become thus general throughout the world, the latest announcement comes in the nature of a surprise. China, which for uncounted centuries has shut herself within her walls, self-satisfied and confident of the superiority of her civilization, is about to hold an international industrial exposition, and has invited the heretofore despised outside nations to exhibit their wares. It is not, of course, intended to be an exposition on the lavish and extensive scale of those of the Western nations, but it is to show to the Chinese at their own doors the labor-saving mechanical contrivances by which America and Europe have made such rapid strides in material development.

The surprise with which the announcement is at first received is natural, yet this move is in keeping with the more modern tendency of China. It is barely ten years since willingness to accept outside ideas or to allow communication between the natives and outsiders, beyond what was absolutely necessary and forced upon China, has developed, yet in that brief period much progress has been made. The difficulties to be overcome in introducing these innovations are enormous—how much so it is difficult for those unfamiliar with the conditions to appreciate. The Government is overburdened with a complicated and corrupt bureaucracy, which is necessarily conservative, since change may curtail the illicit revenue of the officeholders; the people are fanatically suspicious of foreign influences; and the cohesion of the different parts of the empire is so weak that revolutions are almost continuous. The building of railways encounters these obstacles, and there are, besides, the engineering difficulty of constructing bridges over great rivers and viaducts over networks of canals; the economic difficulty arising from the fact that the new method of transportation will compete seriously with the business of the large proportion of the natives engaged in water transportation, and will reduce the revenue of the mandarins from tolls on the canals and roads; and the even more serious ethnic difficulty resulting from the worship of ancestors, which holds it as sacrilege to disturb or remove the graves which dot the whole face of the land.

Despite these obstacles, some railways have lately been built and others are in contemplation. The first line constructed was in 1876, connecting Shanghai and Woosung, its port. The next year, however, in deference to popular prejudice, it was purchased by the Government and torn up. A short railroad from the Kaiping mines to the Penung River had been in operation for some years for the transportation of coal. In 1888 it was continued down the river to Taku, and thence up the Peiho River to Tientsin, giving a total length of eighty-five miles, and in October of that year it was opened to general traffic. During the next few years this road was continued north along the Gulf of Pechili, until now it has a total length of about 200 miles. It is being pushed along the same line, and is intended ultimately to join with the Chinese extension of the Trans-Caspian Railway. Another road is projected south along the coast to Shanghai. In 1889 a royal edict was issued sanctioning a railroad from Peking to Hankow, a distance of about 800 miles, but financial difficulties have, as yet, delayed its construction.

The progress in railways has been significant of the inclination of those in authority rather than on account of what has been accomplished. The progress with the telegraph system has been more marked. The difficulty experienced in communicating with the distant parts of the empire in 1880, during the Russian war scare, opened the eyes of the Chinese and gave an impetus to telegraph construction. The system of lines now connecting Peking with the seaports and all the principal cities of the interior joins with the Russian system at its Amoor termination, and with the British system at Port Arthur, in Burnah, and British India. It has a network of 10,000 miles. In other directions, too, the adoption of Western methods is seen. Chinese capitalists are learning and following the methods of Western finance as applied to industry; joint-stock companies have been organized for the manufacture of such articles as silk, cotton, wool, glass and iron; two large and well-equipped steel plants on the Bessemer and Siemens-Martin methods have been established at Hankow; and the first bonded warehouse was opened at Shanghai in 1888.

The convention recently entered into with Russia, granting railway and even military privileges to that country on Chinese territory and making mutual concessions intended to extend the trade relations between the two countries, offers further evidence of this general awakening, and a treaty with France, entered into a few years earlier, grants similar though not so extensive privileges in the southeast. Much of this work had been done before the war with Japan, but the experiences of that conflict will increase rather than curb the tendency.

Something He Forgot.

When Mr. Jenkins went to his bedroom at half past 1, it was with the determination of going to sleep, and with another determination that he would not be interviewed by Mrs. Jenkins. So, as soon as he had entered the door, and deposited his lamp upon the dressing table, he commenced his speech: "I locked the front door. I put the chain on. I pulled the key out a little bit. The dog is inside. I put the kitten out. I emptied the drip pan of the re-

frigerator. The cook took the silver to bed with her. I put a cane under the knob of the back hall door. I put the fastenings over the bath-room windows. The parlor fire has coal on. "I put the cake box back in the closet. I did not drink all the milk. It is not going to rain. Nobody gave me any message for you. I posted your letter as soon as I got to town. Your mother did not call at the office. Nobody died that we are interested in. Did not hear of a marriage or engagement. I was very busy at the office making out bills. I have hung my clothes over chair-backs. I want a new laid egg for breakfast. I think that is all, and I will now put out the light."

Mr. Jenkins felt that he had hedged against all inquiry, and a triumphant smile was upon his face as he took hold of the gas tap, and sighted a line for the bed, when he was earthquake by the query from Mrs. Jenkins: "Why didn't you take off your hat?"

Gold Is Not Everything.

His poor, work-calloused hands were despairingly entwined; his emaciated form was bowed down with woe, and the hollows in his careworn cheeks were slowly filling up with tears that ran down from dull, tired eyes. He was a young man whose early life had been spent amid careful home surroundings under the influence of Christian teachings, and now in this hour of dark despair and deep dejection, when reason tottered on her throne and fierce pain pangs assailed his flesh, and the habits of his youth were strong upon him. With weary footsteps he crossed the floor, and from an oilskin pouch drew a Bible.

"The last gift of my mother," he muttered; "before I came to this accursed place."

As he looked at it in his hand he noticed a certain bulkiness about it and felt a heaviness he had never felt before. A thousand wild conjectures flashed through his mind and many instances of where fond mothers had secreted treasures in the Bible presented to their departing son came to him at memory's beck.

"Dear mother," he murmured; "a big fat bunch of currency, I suppose!" and with a half-smile he opened the bulging Bible.

An hour afterward he recovered consciousness. "Thank heaven," he cried. "Joy does not kill! Mother, dear old mother—by what divine inspiration did she gaze into the future and see my hour of bitterest need. I'll just send her a million dollars by the next mail."

And with a ravenous, running gulp the young Klondike miner devoured one of the three apple fritters he had found in the Bible.—San Francisco Examiner.

Typical of Grant.

A story is told of Gen. Grant which is illustrative of his tender and gentle nature. On the day of a great review he turned with eyes dim with tears, from the sight of his old troops, saying, "I don't believe I can stand it! I don't believe I can stand it!" In the same spirit is the following souvenir:

The parade of the Grand Army, which was part of the centennial celebration, was an occasion of wild excitement to us. We were not far from the balcony where Gen. Grant reviewed the troops and therefore saw all that could be seen—a seemingly endless procession of soldiers, cannon and brass bands.

And how the people cheered! But it puzzled us why the cheers were loudest and longest for the most forlorn, stained and tattered old flags until we understood that the flags, too, were veterans.

By and by the great show was over, and Gen. Grant was going away. He did not seem at all gay. I wondered why.

"Don't you enjoy it? Wasn't it nice to see all your old soldiers again?" I asked.

"But they were not all there," he answered gravely.

I realized what it meant to him to review his old army. Those tattered flags had been carried by men who went to death at his command. Those dark stains had been the life-blood of men who died obeying him. To others it had been a day of jubilee, while his great heart had ached as he thought of the price of his victories.—"A Child's Recollections of Grant," in Current Literature.

Two Images Through One Glass.

A certain wonderful mineral found in Iceland possesses the strange property of producing two images of a single object. On looking through it at a pencil, for instance, you will see two pencils, both of which will be clearly defined. The mineral is translucent and crystal-like and goes by the name of Iceland spar. The mine in which it is found is located on the eastern coast of Iceland and is controlled by the Danish Government. The spar is exceedingly valuable, owing to its many uses in the sciences, particularly for the manufacture of optical instruments and for experiments in polarization. It brings about \$27 a pound in the market, and even at that price the dealers cannot supply the demand.

Disparity.

"You're not going to the Klondike region, are you?" said the impecunious man's friend.

"No."

"Don't like the climate?"

"It isn't the climate. It's the surface conditions. There are too many mountain passes and no railway passes."—Washington Star.

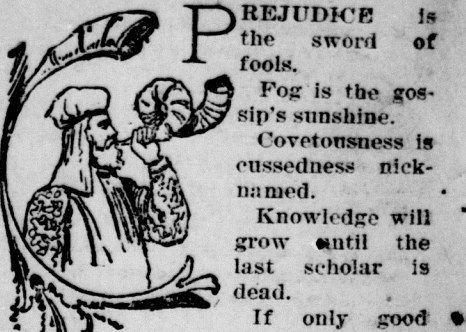
A Wonderful Example.

"You say your next door neighbor has nerve?"

"That isn't the word for it. He woke me up at 4 o'clock in the morning and insisted upon borrowing my lawn mower."—Detroit Free Press.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



PREJUDICE is the sword of fools. Fog is the gossip's sunshine. Covetousness is cussedness nicknamed. Knowledge will grow until the last scholar is dead. If only good men could marry, the world would be full of old maids. Mother, is the little child's Bible. Slow promises make the best time. Opinions never change the weather. A fool's company is not hard to find. Honesty has never found a substitute. He that is always calm is always brave. He is very unfortunate that has no trouble.

Gold loses its shine when it is gotten by guilt.

Nature is the supernatural partially unveiled.

The best safe for your money is a prudent wife.

A giant among giants is not aware of his own size.

The ass might sing better if he didn't pitch his tune so high.

The man robs others who does not make the best of himself.

Nothing can happen without bringing good to those who love God.

Everybody says, "Go up higher," to the man who is "getting there."

Call a little man great, and other little people will throw up their hats.

Whenever an ass brays he probably thinks he has enlightened the world.

To get the good out of the years, we must learn how to live each hour well.

The devil cannot be less merciful to men than they have been to each other.

If you talk to a mule about voice culture, take care to keep away from his heels.

A shallow man may always see the face of a fool by looking into a deep well.

We may stand on the highest hill if we are only willing to take steps enough.

The man who travels the same road every day soon ceases to admire the scenery.

Time and Silence.

As time is the greatest of physicians, so silence is the greatest of arbiters. Time and silence succeed oftentimes where all other agencies and influences fail. The truth is omnipotent and needs no props. In the end only the right will prevail, and all men shall see it. Suffering is the only avenue to the highest and divinest experiences. "He was made perfect through suffering," and if we would reign with Him we must also suffer with Him. Suffering is Heaven's brightest angel in disguise. If we suffer as Christians, let us rejoice and be glad, for great is our reward, not in the far-off life to come only, but here on earth also. If we are right with God and our cause is just, we have nothing to fear, however we may suffer, but in the end we shall say, "It was well; it was well!" All things come to those who know how to wait, and silence is golden when we know that He guides our steps. He loath all things well, and He shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment (vindication) as the noonday. So shall it be well with thee; so suffer on, if it be thy lot.

The German Woman.

In Germany to-day no woman can control her own actions; she cannot even control her own actions; whatever of value she has acquired in any way belongs to her father, her husband or her son, and the law requires her to obey their orders. Japan is the only other country on earth that pretends to be civilized where the rights of women are so restricted. When a woman marries in Germany all her property passes into the ownership of her husband forever. He has the legal right to use or dispose of it in any manner he chooses regardless of her wishes or protests. If they are divorced the property remains with him. When she assents to the marriage vow she forfeits independence and confers upon him absolute jurisdiction over her mind, body and estate. He can compel her to work or do anything else that is lawful for women to do, and she has no relief or protection except in public opinion. Some of the American heiresses who have married German barons have learned of this law to their sorrow, and others who may have an opportunity to assist in supporting the German army and restoring ancestral estates should look into the matter very carefully before they appoint the wedding day.—Chicago Record.

Mutual Interest.

"So that young man wants to marry you?" said Mabel's father.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Do you know what his salary is?"

"No. But it's an awfully strange coincidence."

"What do you mean?"

"Herbert asked me the very same question about you."—Washington Star.

Much-Named War God.

China has a war god with 3,000 names.

Every man has troubles of his own, but owing to the demands for sympathy made by other people, not every man has a chance to get around to them.

NEAR TO NATURE'S HEART.

I have dwelt in the earth's lone places, On her prairies, wild and wide. Where the waving grass, like billows, Ripples from side to side.

I have dwelt where the foreign monarchs Were closely gathered near; They have sung me the grandest anthems E'er heard by a mortal ear.

I have dwelt where the wild waves gather At the storm-king's trumpet cry, And have seen their break in anger, Tossing their white crests high.

And near and dearer ever The earth has grown to my heart; For she will not miss me, When I to my place depart. Waverley Magazine.

TAMPERING WITH A SIGNAL.

We were on the platform at Kings Cross. The evening train for Aberdeen was drawn up, ready for its journey. "A fine train, sir," I said to a guard another later train, whom I knew slightly. "Aye, aye, sir, it is a fine train, this one. But—though I say it as shouldn't—it's not the train it was a year ago, when we used to run up against the London and Northwestern every night."

"Oh," said I, interested at once, "so you were one of the guards in that great race, were you? It must have been tremendously exciting." "Exciting, sir! Why, I could tell you a regular story about it, that night as we ran from Kings Cross here to Newcastle without a stop. That was something like a run, wasn't it?"

"It was, indeed, and if it is not troubling you too much, I'd like to hear your story just while we are waiting to see the train off." "I was the guard of this train on this particular night, sir. Our usual course was to run to York, without a stop, then on to Berwick, Edinburgh, Dundee and Aberdeen. Three nights before, though we had gone a large part of the distance at eighty miles an hour, the other company had beaten us by just about five minutes.

"But this night all our officials not only hoped, but had made all preparations both for beating the London and Northwestern, and also breaking the record.

"I was sitting at home the day before the eventful run was to take place, smoking my pipe and thinking deeply, when I was aroused by a sharp knock at the door. On opening it I found a tall, fair-haired gentleman of about 30, who asked smilingly if Mr. James—that's my name—was at home, and if he could see him.

"I informed him of my identity and invited him in. "Well, I have learned—by what means I need not say—probably most of you on the line think is quite a secret, that there is to be a very determined attempt by your train to-morrow night to beat the record, as well as the other company's train. I thought as well to call and ask your private opinion of the chances of success, if you would not be adverse to giving me it, on the Q. T. You have doubtless heard of B. & Co.?"

"I nodded, and he smiled again. "Exactly. Well, we have the offer of a bet of £2,500 to £1,500 that your train does not beat the London and Northwestern to-morrow night. I am of course inclined to accept the bet, but thought it wise just to drop in and ask your opinion first (on the strict Q. T.) as to the chances of your success. I reckon a "pony" would be very welcome, wouldn't it, for yourself, and a "runner" for each of the others?"

"You can depend on us to-morrow night, sir," said I. "We have all in readiness, and shall certainly do the trick. By, bless you—though it's strictly private—we're going to run to Newcastle without a stop."

"He had a drink of whisky with me, and then he rose to go. "O, by the way," said he, before leaving, "there's no risk of your having to stop on the way, I suppose? I mean for foolish passengers who might get nervous at the speed and pull the communication cord, or anything of that sort? And there is no part of the rail likely to be blocked, as there was a few nights ago at Darlington, I suppose?"

"No, I think both contingencies are very unlikely, the latter especially. The only awkward piece of this line is that between Arbroath and Montrose, where we have only a single line to work on. That necessarily is ticklish, but it'll be all right to-morrow night."

"Amid a storm of cheers from the many spectators on the platform we set out from Kings Cross here for Aberdeen. Our train consisted of the engine and tender—our very best, I need scarcely say—with five coaches and the guard's van.

"For the first time there was no stoppage at York, through Darlington and Donham. As you know, we always felt uncertain about this piece of road between York and Newcastle, the traffic is so heavy; but on this occasion there was not the slightest need for any diminution of speed, and as we drew up at Newcastle platform for a ten-minute stay we were actually five minutes before any record time for this journey.

"All went well to Edinburgh, over the Forth bridge, over the Tay bridge and through Dundee, until we began to get within measurable distance of Aberdeen. I found, on referring to my watch, that now, just before entering the piece of single line, we were about fifteen minutes before our expected time.

"We had gone about a couple of miles when I fancied I felt a slight slackening of our speed. Before another mile covered this was more plainly evident, and when I heard those portea-

tous whistles of the engine I knew that the signals were against us.

"The train gradually slackened speed until it came to a dead stop at that wretched signal. As no notice was taken to our repeated whistling, I was about to go forward myself to the signal box to see what was the matter, when I saw the signalman waving a white light. He protested, in reply to my angry query, that he had signaled the line as being clear for the last half hour, but I assured him that the signal was against us.

"But though we dashed into Aberdeen with much puffing of the engine at least four minutes before our appointed time, we were too late. That miserable stoppage on the single line had killed us, and we found that the London and Northwestern train had beaten us by three minutes.

"There was, of course, an immediate inquiry into the cause of the delay, and it was found on examination that the signalman was not to blame, as the signal wires had been tampered with. Hence the signal would not work when the lever was pulled.

"The signalman recollected having seen a gentlemanly looking fellow walking near the line the day before and taking a stroll that way later in the evening, but he was not at all sure he could recognize him again.

"It was about a fortnight or so later that I received a letter from New York. I opened it, and read as follows: "Dear Mr. James—Thanks for your information as to which was the most ticklish portion of your line to Aberdeen, we were enabled to carry out our plan successfully. You see, we had bet that the London and Northwestern would win, not the Great Northern; and so took steps to win our wager. I am sorry you lost your promised reward—ah, ah, but there are three £25 notes inclosed, as a solatium, one for each of you, with my best thanks. You will pardon my last piece of advice, Mr. James—don't, another time, give too much information to strangers."

"Ah, there is the whistle and off she goes on her long journey to the north. The next train is mine. Good-night, sir."—London "Tit-Bits."

BABY SAVED BY LIGHTNING.

Lion Killed Just as It Was Ready to Spring Upon the Child.

Lightning and blackberries come together in the coast region of Texas. The people there, as a rule, are more partial to the latter than the former. One exception to the rule exists there to-day, however, in Mrs. Pennington, of Plum Creek, who says that one timely stroke of the lightning has done her more good than all the blackberries in creation could possibly accomplish. Just behind the Pennington home is a small clearing, in which the blackberries grow large and sweet and in abundance. One day Mrs. Pennington went there to pick some berries for supper, and took her little baby girl with her. The baby grew tired in a little while, and the mother arranged a bed of dry leaves for it under a sheltering sumach-bush. In a few minutes the child was asleep, and the mother resumed her berry picking. It was an oppressively hot day, when the air was full of electricity and not a breath of wind stirring anywhere. A squall was coming up rapidly from the east, the lightning was showing dimly on its upper edge, but Mrs. Pennington was apparently oblivious of the approach of the storm, glad only that the baby slept so well and gave her so little trouble. But it was not the storm alone that threatened danger. At the very edge of the thicket, and only a few feet from the sleeping baby, its eyes gleaming, its tail lashing its tawny sides, a huge Mexican lion was crouching ready to spring. For a moment it dug its hind paws nervously into the ground, and then it leaped into the air. It fell dead only a few inches from the sleeping baby, just as a loud peal of thunder caused Mrs. Pennington to look around for the safety of the child. The baby awoke, looked up and smiled.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Gems Suffer.

Gems have diseases, just as men and women have, with this difference, that the infirmities of precious stones can rarely be cured. Some gems deteriorate—grow old, in other words—and gradually become lifeless. Pearls are most subject to this fate, and no means have been found to restore them to life. Among the infirmities to which precious stones are liable is one common to all colored stones—that of fading or losing color when long exposed to light. The emerald, the sapphire, and the ruby suffer the least, their colors being as nearly permanent as colors can be, yet experiments made a few years ago in Paris and Berlin to determine the deterioration of colored gems through exposure showed that even these suffered, a ruby which had lain for two years in a shop window being perceptibly lighter in tint than its original mate, which had been kept in the darkness.

His Guess.

"I see," said the fortune teller, "that you are to be twice married, and that—"

"Oh," exclaimed Bixby, clapping his hands to the sides of his head, "this is terrible! Terrible!"

"What is terrible?" his friend asked. "Insanity has always run in our family," the distressed man replied, "and now I am given to understand that I, too, am to be one of its victims!"—Cleveland Leader.

Foundation of the Ottoman Empire.

The great Ottoman Empire, which at one time threatened the civilized world, sprang from a band of 400 wandering Turkoman families.

A woman never puts so much energy into killing and shooting out flies as when she has been thoroughly riled by her husband.

GOWNS AND GOWNING

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Prove Restful to Wearied Womankind.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.

New York correspondence.



HE is only half a woman who can resist the shops now. The fall styles are stunning, and he their observer short or long, fat or thin, she cannot fail to see something in which she knows she will look her very prettiest. Besides that, the prices are amazingly reasonable. The fashion of stimulating trade by putting down prices at the start of the season seems to have taken hold, and it is for us to profit thereby. In the display new ideas are so many that only a few of the most characteristic ones can be treated here. Among cloths the smooth finished sorts seem most popular, though there is the usual assortment of tweeds and rough Scotch mixtures. Camel's hair, to revive which there was an effort last year, appears in silky softness, but doesn't seem to catch on very hard, for few imported costumes are made of it, and they do not look particularly attractive. Cashmere is really idealized. It was never so perfect in finish, and not to have a cashmere gown is to want one very much.

This goods is so attractive that two newly stylish uses of it are put in the first and second of the accompanying pictures. In the first, a very pretty house dress, taffeta was combined with it, and herein is another new wrinkle; for though the recent tenden-



IN IDEALIZED CASHMERE.

cy in silks was toward surahs and soft, lustrous weaves, taffetas have broken out afresh. The skirt here was a beautiful cashmere in a deep, rich, green, and the bodice was one of the new taffetas in the same shade. Draped with chiffon jabots, it was topped by a handsome yoke, including collar and epaulettes, of jetted Brussels net. The sleeves were wrinkled chiffon over taffeta. In the other cashmere gown the color was nickel gray—a popular one at present—and the trimming was myrtle green velvet, the two shades composing a highly fashionable combination. The belt and ornamental bands were of this velvet, and the collar was green and gray striped satin. The sleeves were shirred along the outside to above the elbow.

Satins are as stiff as possible, and everything silken must crinkle. Silks are to be used a lot, too, and the old-time corded and gros grain sorts are going to be on hand again because they will adapt themselves so handsomely to the blouse effects to be worn. Indeed, the popularity of the blouse is directly accountable for the vogue of stiffness in materials. Even when a material is soft, it is stiffened in effect by braiding. There is a downright rush for braiding on cloth, and even on velvet. An effect of great weight is given to many gowns in this way, and is often secured by



EQUALLY ENHANCED LADIES' CLOTH.

cord instead of flat braid. Different sizes of cord and different widths of braid are employed in the most elaborate designs. Great pieces of braiding in the form of hearts, circles, four-leaf clovers, ovals and strips are made entirely of braiding like a sort of heavy lace. These are laid on cloth, the cloth cut away from beneath to the very edge of the design, and a contrasting material made to take its place. The

entire front is cut away from blouses to admit a heart-shaped piece of braiding, the point of the heart reaching to the belt and perhaps hanging over it, the top curves of the heart making the edge of the cut-out, and through the meshes of the design a chemisette of contrasting color and material shows. Such effects are almost countless. Triangles are cut away on the hips, three-sided designs in braiding being set in, the silk lining of the skirt showing through. Whole apron fronts of lace-like braiding are set in the front of gowns, showing contrasting petticoat underneath, and in all cases the edges of the design are followed by the material and all is cut away under the design. Though these lace and braid designs may be expensive, they have ar-

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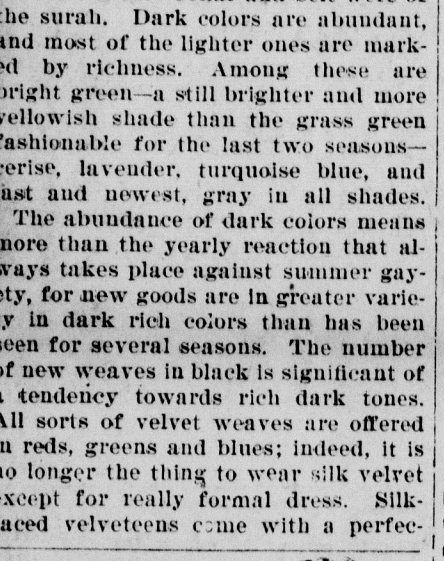


OF MOCK VELVET THAT IS STYLISH.

tistic worth and may easily be used on several different garments before their usefulness is over. A distinct feature of the season, they are an outgrowth of the passementerie and applique effects that is worthy of encouragement.

Like cashmere, ladies' cloth has taken on a surprising new richness. It seems every bit as beautiful in luster as satin, and is much more graceful in "hang." In the third sketch is a comparatively simple dress of it, yet with its deep red enhancing the beautiful finish of the goods, it seemed exceedingly rich. Front and sleeves were trimmed with alternate bands of surah in a lighter red than the goods and black lace insertion. Collar and belt were of the surah. Dark colors are abundant, and most of the lighter ones are marked by richness. Among these are bright green—a still brighter and more yellowish shade than the grass green fashionable for the last two seasons—cerise, lavender, turquoise blue, and last and newest, gray in all shades.

The abundance of dark colors means more than the yearly reaction that always takes place against summer gaiety, for new goods are in greater variety in dark rich colors than has been seen for several seasons. The number of new weaves in black is significant of a tendency towards rich dark tones. All sorts of velvet weaves are offered in reds, greens and blues; indeed, it is no longer the thing to wear silk velvet except for really formal dress. Silk-faced velveteens come with a perfec-



LOW, BUT AT THE OLD HIGH PRICE.

tion of surface finish and richness of color that lends them an intrinsic value, such as electric seals, have won for themselves, and which some of the high grade machine laces now deserve. Many of these weaves defy water and will not crease as would the royal velvet in which our grandmothers made themselves queenly. Entire costumes are to be of such weaves—there are all sorts of names for them—as well as cloaks, coats and capes. In to-day's fourth illustration is a pretty blouse of one of these silk-faced velveteens. It was striped in two shades of peacock blue and was gathered at neck and waist. Hooking beneath the jabot of ivory lace, the garment was belted with black velvet and trimmed with bows of it, each bow held with a tiny gold buckle.

The hat of this last sketch was peacock blue velvet, trimmed with black ostrich feathers and a bow of blue velvet. But more to the point than these details was the arrangement of its plumes. Feathers of this sort are to be even more plentiful than they were last season, and though they lie in lowly fashion instead of towering assertively as they formerly did, there's nothing shrinking about the outlay they'll necessitate. By the new arrangement there is room for more plumes, and size and fineness are as desirable and costly as they were. Take the hat of the concluding sketch, which is also typical; its plumes were but two, yet their size and quality made them cost a pretty penny. Like the felt they trimmed, they were gray, and their stems were held by a plated black velvet rosette and a steel ornament. Copyright, 1907.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES

The first training school for teachers was organized in Prussia in 1735.

Red hair can be dyed brown, but cannot be given a golden tint.

A New York insurance company is getting a good deal of lucrative business in China.

Kid gloves, with hand-painted flowers on the back, are the latest fad on the Continent.

Dried fish was formerly and is still to some extent a medium of exchange in Iceland.

The people of this country consume, it is said, 20,000,000 bottles of pickles annually.

The barrel-organ of the streets was unknown until the early part of the present century.

In India the native barber will shave a person while asleep without waking him, so light is his touch.

In the palace of the Emperor William in Berlin 500 householders and 1,800 liveried footmen find employment.

At the end of each hair of a cat's whiskers is a bulb of nerve fibre which makes it a very delicate "feeler."

Some old leases of buildings in Boston, still in force, stipulate that the rent shall be paid in iron or grain.

A peach thirteen and three-fourths inches in circumference was raised in McMinn County, Tenn., this season.

In popular estimation the hair in England in the sixteenth century was considered little better than vermin.

Cheese is held in abomination by the Chinese, who call it "milk-cake," and consider it in the light of "rotten milk."

The share of land falling to each inhabitant of the globe if it were all equally divided would be about 23 1/2 acres.

In every mile of railway there is seven feet and four inches not covered by the rails—the space left for expansion.

In Poland cucumbers are usually eaten with honey. On the Continent they are cooked and dressed in a variety of ways.

The number of pupils in the schools of the United States last year was 16,415,197, an increase of nearly 5,000,000 since 1890.

There is little doubt that the making of wills originated with the Egyptians, and that the custom did not prevail in Europe until ages after.

Grasshoppers attain their greatest size in South America, where they grow to a length of five inches and their wings spread out ten inches.

The town of Marblehead, in Massachusetts, gained its name because the white quartz, which is so plentiful on the headlands, looks from a distance like marble.

All plants have periods of activity and rest. Some are active in the daytime and sleep at night; others repose during the daylight hours and are awake at night.

Massachusetts convicts are getting fastidious. Not content with Boston baked beans for breakfast every day they have just sent in a petition for custard pie every Sunday.

Not every Catholic priest is as poor as the proverbial church mouse. Father T. J. Butler of Chicago, who died at Rome a few weeks ago, left personal property valued at \$70,000.

The great basilica of St. Peter at Rome, it is said, does not possess nearly so good an organ as many a one in an American country church. There are two small instruments that can be wheeled about.

The Chinese idea of charging diners-out in public restaurants is, it seems, to present six diners with a bill for two persons, it being reckoned that a dinner for three costs no more than a dinner for one.

The Irish bagpipe differs from the Scotch in having only two drones instead of three, but the music is very much softer than that produced by the Highland instrument. It is a smaller instrument altogether.

Kid gloves, though so called, are seldom made from real kids' skins. Those that are so manufactured are of wonderful softness, and are extremely expensive. The reason for this is that the animals that will be sacrificed for the purpose are specially reared, and on a milk diet, even the very choicest green food making the skin harsh.

The Latest Snake Lie. Once upon a time a gentleman resident of Utah saved a rattlesnake from death. It had been caught between two stones. The snake was grateful and a beautiful friendship grew up between the reptile and his preserver. When Mr. Blank had completed his time in Utah he brought the rattlesnake back with him to New York and established him in a spare room at the back of the house. One night he heard a great noise, and, rushing into the snake's private apartment, found that the animal had caught a burglar in the folds of its body and was rattling its tail out of a window to call a policeman.

Horse-Power of a Steam Engine. The rule for ascertaining the horsepower of a steam engine is as follows: multiply the area of the piston in square inches by the average force of the steam in pounds and by the velocity of the piston in feet per minute; divide the product by 33,000, and seven-tenths of the quotient equal the effective power.

An unmarried Athol woman who lives alone keeps her front door open with a bootjack.

RUSSIAN FANATICISMS

Ten Buried the Members of Their Own Families Alive.

These sectarians lived in a hamlet scattered over the fertile fields and islands about Tiraspol, not far from the mouth of the Dniester, says Temple Bar. They consisted of two families, Kovalef, with his mother, wife and children, and the Thomins, besides some score of zealots living in cells in an out-house in the Kovalef's yard. Not long before Christmas there came among them a woman called Vitalia, who prophesied that the last days of the earth were come, that Antichrist would send his servants to write the people in his books, that then the earth would be destroyed by a comet, the day of judgment would follow, and all who were written in the books of Antichrist would be surely damned. The sectarians consulted together and resolved to insure their salvation by burying themselves alive.

Every Russian peasant has a pogreb or cellar dug in his yard, entered by a covered flight of steps; here he keeps his potatoes, small implements, etc. In the floor of such a pogreb in Theodore Kovalef's yard a pit was dug and roughly roofed; into this cavity crawled Kovalef's mother, his young wife, with two children (one of them only 8 months old), one of the teachers of the sect, and the most saintly of the sect, taking with them candle, book and bread. When they were all in Theodore Kovalef, who is a brick-stove builder by trade, bricked up the aperture, and within a very short time they died in great agony, as is testified by their twisted remains. Another party of martyrs was buried alive in the same way in Thomins's pogreb.

When the census taker came to Kovalef's he found all the doors closed, and the only answer he received from within to his question was: "Christ knows; save thy servant!" He called the police to his aid, and the eight people found in the house were carried off to prison to overcome their contumacy, among them Theodore Kovalef and the prophetess Vitalia. They refused food, one of them died and the rest were released. They returned home to cast lots who should bury the rest; Kovalef and his brother-in-law immured their companions and alone survive. The sudden diminution of the number of the inhabitants of Kovalef's house raised suspicion, inquiry and search were made, and at last the remains of the martyrs, twenty-five in all, were unearthed and the story placed together.

The incident has naturally aroused great curiosity; Government officials are at work upon it; the synod has sent an archimandrite to make inquiries; Count Tolstoi has gone to see for himself.

This case of self-immolation is not an isolated phenomenon to be explained only by the peculiar fanaticism of these sectarian martyrs; it is a fairly normal realization of views which came into existence more than 200 years ago.

Leading the Blind. A gentleman in the State of Washington lately saw an occurrence, which he puts on record in the Spokesman-Review of Spokane, that illustrates the occasional kindness of animals to one another. Similar cases are perhaps not uncommon, but few of them ever find their way into print.

Several horses were grazing in a pasture. One of them, as the gentleman saw, was totally blind. The blind horse exercised great caution in getting around stumps and much ingenuity in ascertaining the character of the ground in front of him. The other horses did not seem to pay any attention to him, but he managed to keep near them.

The gentleman went on about his business, and in about an hour chanced to come back past the same spot. In the meantime the blind horse had strayed out to a road, while the rest of the band had gone on to a certain distance. The blind horse had evidently lost his way.

He stood for a moment as if puzzled, and then raised his head and whinled. The sound had not died away when there came an answering whinny from the herd, and a young horse came galloping into view from behind a clump of trees. He ran up to the blind horse, touched him with his nose, as if to say, "Come on, old fellow, I'll lead you," and the two walked off together in the direction taken by the other horses.

His '97 Model. "Did you get a new bicycle this year?" inquired the newspaper man. "Oh, dear no," replied the artist. "I couldn't afford it. I am still riding the one I got last year."

"But I heard you speak of your '97 model." "Yes. She's a novice who has just begun to pose for me this summer."—Chicago Post.

The Longest Bridge. The longest bridge in the world is said to be a stone structure, that spans, in China, an inlet of the Yellow Sea. Its length, as claimed, is five and a quarter miles. The number of piers in the structure is three hundred; each of these is ornamented with a marble lion three times life size. The top of the roadway is sixty-four feet above mean low-water level. The bridge is about eight hundred years old.

Not at All. "Colonel, don't you know that the good book says 'Swear not at all?'" "Sartin I do. That's all right. I swore at 'em individually."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Time for All Things. Mrs. Figg—Tommy swore to-day, Mr. Figg—Where is he? I'll swear there's time enough for him swearing when he is g-d-d-d-married.

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